

Thos Hudson

A

SELECTION

OF

PSALMS

FROM THE

New Version,

WITH

SELECT HYMNS

FROM

VARIOUS AUTHORS.

BY W. WISE, M. A.

BE FILLED WITH THE SPIRIT, SPEAKING TO YOUR-
SELVES IN PSALMS, AND HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL
SONGS; SINGING AND MAKING MELODY IN YOUR
HEART TO THE LORD.

EPH. v. 18, 19.

Liverpool,

PRINTED BY ROBINSON AND LANG,
1797.

When we first met, I was a young man, and you were a young woman. We were both full of life and hope, and we were both full of love for each other. We were both full of the future, and we were both full of the present. We were both full of the moment, and we were both full of the forever.

And so, we were both full of the world, and we were both full of the universe. We were both full of the stars, and we were both full of the sun. We were both full of the moon, and we were both full of the earth. We were both full of the sky, and we were both full of the sea. We were both full of the land, and we were both full of the air. We were both full of the fire, and we were both full of the water. We were both full of the earth, and we were both full of the sky. We were both full of the sun, and we were both full of the moon. We were both full of the stars, and we were both full of the universe.

And so, we were both full of the world, and we were both full of the universe. We were both full of the stars, and we were both full of the sun. We were both full of the moon, and we were both full of the earth. We were both full of the sky, and we were both full of the sea. We were both full of the land, and we were both full of the air. We were both full of the fire, and we were both full of the water. We were both full of the earth, and we were both full of the sky. We were both full of the sun, and we were both full of the moon. We were both full of the stars, and we were both full of the universe.



PREFACE.

ALL the Powers of our Minds and Bodies were bestowed upon us by God; and we never act properly, but when we employ the Faculties, which He hath given us, to the Glory of the great Giver of them. This should be done in all the ordinary Actions of Life. Whether we eat, or drink, or whatsoever we do, we should endeavour to do All to the Glory of God. But, in all Acts of divine Worship, particular Care should be taken that it be thus. For it is the especial End, for which the Services of Religion are appointed, that we shew forth the Praises of Him, whom we worship. And as the Singing of Psalms and Hymns is no inconsiderable Part of religious Exercise, it is a Matter of no small Importance that it be conducted with due Care and Propriety.

The Book of Psalms has been used by the Church for expressing their Sentiments of Praise and Thanksgiving in all

Ages since it was written. And with the utmost Reason. For it treats of JESUS CHRIST in all the Parts of his Character and Offices; and contains the Praises of the Love of GOD the FATHER and of the Grace of the HOLY SPIRIT, as they were manifested in the Person and Work of GOD the SON, CHRIST JESUS. It hath also this Advantage, that it is what holy Men of GOD in old Time spake as they were moved by the HOLY GHOST. But as many Parts of it are prophetic, others historical, and others imprecatory, it cannot with Propriety be sung but in select Portions by Congregations of Christians. Whereas those beautiful Portions of the Psalms, which are proper for the Uses of Christian Worship, are often separated by the other Parts, and not unfrequently are comprized in one single Verse. For this Reason, the following Selection is made; that the Parts of this divine Book, which are applicable to the Church of GOD in the Times subsequent to the Coming of CHRIST in the Flesh, may be sung without being interrupted by the Intervention of Passages, which are not applicable.

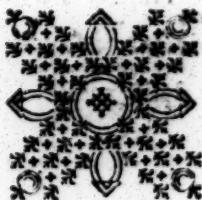
But in the earliest Ages of Christianity, and in all succeeding Ages, the Servants of CHRIST have praised GOD in Hymns also, as well as in the Words of the Book of Psalms. Accordingly, to the Selection from that divine Book a Col-

lection of Hymns is here added. Which, it is hoped, will form a Volume, not only calculated to render the Worship of God in the public Congregation more lively and spiritual, but also serviceable in the Closets and in the Families of devout Christians. Indeed some of the Hymns are designed for private Devotion, rather than for the public Use of the Congregation.

It should however be observed, and always remembered, that the Use of the finest and best-adapted Words in the World will be no real Singing of the Praises of God and of the LAMB, but as it proceeds from the Heart. God is a Spirit, and nothing but what is spiritual can be to Him an acceptable Service. Upon this Account, it is the Advice of St. Paul that we sing, and make Melody, *with Grace in our Hearts*, to the LORD. Happy are they, who can take and follow his excellent Advice. May such Happiness be the Portion of all, who shall make Use of the following Selections!

As many as have a Heart to sing Psalms and Hymns in somewhat of this Spirit should beg of God that they may be able to glorify Him more and more in this sacred Exercise as long as they live. The more Delight we can take now in

praising the Love of GOD the FATHER and the Grace of the SON of GOD, the greater Fitness we shall attain unto, through the Power of the HOLY SPIRIT, for a blissful and glorious Immortality. And this will enable us to look forward with joyful Expectation to the Arrival of that happy Period, when all our Employment will be the everlasting Celebration of the blessed Redemption made by Him, who was slain and hath redeemed us to GOD by his Blood; and when all shall sing, with the ever-burning Ardour of Seraphs, " Blessing, and Honour, and Glory, and Power be unto Him, that sitteth upon the Throne, and unto the LAMB, for ever and ever, Amen!"



A
SELECTION

OF

PSALMS

FROM THE

NEW VERSION.

GIVE THANKS UNTO THE LORD.—

SING PSALMS UNTO HIM.

1 CHRON. xvi. 8, 9



Liverpool,

PRINTED BY ROBINSON AND LANG,

1797.

SECTION

PLATE

THE END OF THE WORLD

A

SELECTION OF PSALMS.

PSALM I.

1. **H**OW blest is he, who ne'er consents
By ill Advice to walk;
Nor stands in Sinners' Ways, nor sits
Where Men profanely talk!
2. But makes the perfect Law of God
His Business and Delight;
Devoutly reads therein by Day,
And meditates by Night.
3. Like some fair Tree, which, fed by Streams,
With timely Fruit does bend,
He still shall flourish, and Success
All his Designs attend.
4. Ungodly Men, and their Attempts
No lasting Root shall find;
Untimely blasted, and dispers'd
Like Chaff before the Wind.

B

5. For God approves the just Man's Ways,
 To Happiness they tend;
 But Sinners, and the Paths they tread,
 Shall both in Ruin end.

PSALM II.

1. **W**ITH restless and ungovern'd Rage
 Why do the Nations storm?
 Why in such rash Attempts engage,
 As they can ne'er perform?
2. The great in Counsel and in Might
 Their various Forces bring;
 Against the LORD they all unite,
 And his Anointed King.
3. But God, who sits enthron'd on high,
 And sees how they combine,
 Does their conspiring Strength defy,
 And mocks their vain Design.
4. Learn then, ye Princes, and give Ear,
 Ye Judges of the Earth;
 Worship the LORD with holy Fear,
 Rejoice with awful Mirth.
5. Appease the SON with due Respect,
 Your timely Homage pay;
 Lest He revenge the bold Neglect,
 Incens'd by your Delay.

6. If but in Part his Anger rise,
 Who can endure the Flame?
 Then blest are they, whose Hope relies
 On his most holy Name.

PSALM III.

1. GUARDED by God, I lay me down
 My sweet Repose to take;
 For I through Him securely sleep,
 Through Him in Safety wake.
2. Salvation to the Lord belongs,
 He only can defend;
 His Blessing He extends to all,
 That on his Pow'r depend.

PSALM IV.

1. CONSIDER that the righteous Man
 Is God's peculiar Choice;
 And when to Him I make my Pray'r,
 He always hears my Voice.
2. Then stand in Awe of his Commands,
 Flee ev'ry Thing that's ill;
 Commune in private with your Hearts,
 And bend them to his Will.

3. The Place of other Sacrifice
Let Righteousness supply;
And let your Hope, securely fixt,
On God alone rely.
4. Whilst worldly Minds impatient grow
More prosp'rous Times to see;
Still let the Glories of thy Face
Shine brightly, LORD, on me.
5. So shall my Heart o'erflow with Joy
More lasting and more true,
Than their's, who Stores of Corn and Wine
Successively renew.
6. Then down in Peace I'll lay my Head,
And take my needful Rest:
No other Guard, O LORD, I crave,
Of thy Defence possess.

PSALM V.

1. **L**ORD, hear the Voice of my Complaint,
Accept my secret Pray'r,
To Thee alone, my King, my God,
Will I for Help repair.
2. Thou in the Morn my Voice shalt hear,
And with the dawning Day
To Thee devoutly I'll look up,
To Thee devoutly pray.

3. Conduct me by thy righteous Laws,
For watchful is my Foe;
Therefore, O Lord, make plain the Way,
Wherein I ought to go.
4. To righteous Men the righteous LORD
His Blessing will extend;
And with his Favour all his Saints
As with a Shield defend.

PSALM VII.

1. **G**OD me protects, nor only me,
But all of upright Heart;
And daily lays up Wrath for those,
Who from his Laws depart.
2. If they persist, He whets his Sword,
His Bow stands ready bent;
Ev'n now with swift Destruction wing'd
His pointed Shafts are sent.
3. Therefore will I the righteous Ways
Of Providence proclaim;
I'll sing the Praise of God most High,
And celebrate his Name.

PSALM VIII.

1. **O** THOU, to whom all Creatures bow
Within this earthly Frame;
Thro' all the World how great art Thou!
How glorious is thy Name!
2. In Heav'n thy wond'rous Acts are sung,
Nor fully reckon'd there;
And yet Thou mak'st the Infant-Tongue
Thy boundless Praise declare.
3. Thro' Thee the weak confound the strong,
And crush their haughty Foes;
And so Thou quell'st the wicked Throng,
That Thee and thine oppose.
4. When Heav'n, thy beauteous Work on high,
Employs my wond'ring Sight;
The Moon that nightly rules the Sky,
With Stars of feebler Light;
5. What's Man, say I, that, LORD, Thou lov'st
To keep him in thy Mind?
Or what his Offspring, that Thou prov'st
To them so wond'rous kind?
6. Him next in Pow'r Thou didst create
To thy celestial Train;
Ordain'd with Dignity and State
O'er all thy Works to reign.

7. They jointly own his pow'rful Sway;
The Beasts that prey or graze,
The Bird that wings its airy Way,
The Fish that cuts the Seas.
8. O Thou, to whom all Creatures bow
Within this earthly Frame;
Thro' all the World how great art Thou!
How glorious is thy Name!

PSALM IX.

1. **T**O celebrate thy Praise, O LORD,
I will my Heart prepare;
To all the list'ning World thy Works,
Thy wond'rous Works declare.
2. The Thought of them shall to my Soul
Exalted Pleasures bring;
Whilst to thy Name, O Thou most High,
Triumphant Praise I sing.
3. The LORD for ever lives, who has
His righteous Throne prepar'd,
Impartial Justice to dispense,
To punish or reward.
4. God is a constant sure Defence
Against oppressing Rage;
As Troubles rise, his needful Aids
In our Behalf engage.

5. All those, who have his Goodness prov'd,
Will in his Truth confide;
Whose Mercy ne'er forsook the Man,
That on his Help rely'd.
6. Sing Praises therefore to the LORD;
From Sion, his Abode,
Proclaim his Deeds, 'till all the World
Confess no other God.
7. His suff'ring Saints, when most distress,
He ne'er forgets to aid;
Their Expectations shall be crown'd,
Though for a Time delay'd.

PSALM X.

1. **N**O longer let the Wicked vaunt,
And proudly boasting say,
"Tush, God regards not what we do,
"He never will repay."
2. For sure Thou see'st, and all their Deeds
Impartially dost try;
The Orphan therefore, and the poor
On Thee for Aid rely.
3. Thou dost the humble Suppliants hear,
That to thy Throne repair;
Thou first prepar'st their Hearts to pray,
And then accept'st their Pray'r.

PSALM XI.

1. **T**HE LORD hath both a Temple here,
And righteous Throne above;
Where He surveys the Sons of Men,
And how their Counsels move.
2. If God the Righteous, whom He loves,
For Trial does correct;
What must the Sons of Violence,
Whom he abhors, expect?
3. Snares, Fire, and Brimstone on their Heads
Shall in one Tempest show'r;
This dreadful Mixture his Revenge
Into their Cup shall pour.
4. The righteous Lord will righteous Deeds
With signal Favour grace;
And to the upright Man disclose
The Brightness of his Face.

PSALM XII.

1. **T**HE Word of God shall still abide,
And void of Falshood be;
As is the Silver, sev'n Times try'd,
From drossy Mixture free.

2. The Promise of his aiding Grace
 Shall reach its purpos'd End;
 His Servants from the faithless Race
 He ever shall defend.

PSALM XIII.

1. **S**INCE I have always plac'd my Trust
 Beneath thy Mercy's Wing;
 Thy saving Health will come, and then,
 My heart with Joy shall spring.
2. Then shall my Song, with Praise inspir'd,
 To Thee, my GOD, ascend;
 Who to thy Servant in Distress
 Such Bounty didst extend.

PSALM XV.

1. **L**ORD, who's the happy Man, that may
 To thy blest Courts Repair?
 Not, Stranger-like, to visit them,
 But to inhabit there?
2. 'Tis He, whose ev'ry Thought and Deed
 By Rules of Virtue moves;
 Whose gen'rous Tongue disdains to speak
 The Thing his Heart disproves.

3. Who never doth a Slander forge,
His Neighbour's Fame to wound;
Or hearken to a false Report,
By Malice whisper'd round.
4. Who Vice in all its Pomp and Pow'r
Can treat with just Neglect;
And Piety, though cloth'd in Rags,
Religiously respect.
5. Who to his plighted Vows and Trust
Has ever firmly stood;
And though he promise to his Loss,
He makes his Promise good.
6. Whose Soul in Usury disdains
His Treasure to employ;
Whom no Rewards can ever bribe
The guiltless to destroy.
7. The Man, who by his steady Course
Hath Happiness insur'd,
When Earth's Foundations shake, shall stand
By Providence secur'd.

PSALM XVI.

I STRIVE each Action to approve
To God's all-seeing Eye;
No Danger shall my Hopes remove,
Because He still is nigh.

2. Therefore my Heart all Grief defies,
My Glory does rejoice;
My Flesh shall rest in Hope to rise,
Wak'd by his pow'rful Voice.
3. Thou, LORD, when I resign my Breath,
My Soul from Hell shalt free;
Nor let thy Holy One in Death
The least Corruption see.
4. Thou shalt the Paths of Life display,
Which to thy Presence lead;
Where Pleasure dwells without Allay,
And Joys, that never fade.

PSALM XVIII.

1. **N**O Change of Times shall ever shock
My firm Affection, LORD, to Thee;
For Thou hast always been a Rock,
A Fortress and Defence to me.
2. Thou, my Deliv'rer art, my GOD,
My Trust is in thy mighty Pow'r;
Thou art my Shield from Foes abroad,
At Home my Safeguard, and my Tow'r.
3. To Thee I 'll still address my Pray'r,
To whom all Praise we justly owe;
So shall I by thy watchful Care
Be guarded from each treach'rous Foe.

4. Thou suit'st, O Lord, thy righteous Ways
To various Paths of human Kind;
They, who for Mercy merit Praise,
With Thee shall wond'rous Mercy find.
5. Thou to the Just shalt Justice shew,
The Pure thy Purity shall see;
Such as perversely choose to go
Shall meet with due Returns from Thee.
6. Let the eternal LORD be prais'd,
The Rock, on whose Defence I rest;
O'er highest Heav'ns his Name be rais'd,
Who me with his Salvation bless'd.

PSALM XIX.

1. **T**HE Heav'ns declare thy Glory, LORD,
Which that alone can fill;
The Firmament and Stars express
Their great Creator's Skill.
2. The Dawn of each returning Day
Fresh Beams of Knowledge brings;
From darkest Night's successive Rounds
Divine Instruction springs.
3. Their pow'rful Language to no Realm
Or Region is confin'd;
'Tis Nature's Voice, and understood
Alike by all Mankind.

4. Their Doctrine does its sacred Sense
Through Earth's Extent display;
Whose bright Contents the circling Sun
Does round the World convey.
5. God's perfect Law converts the Soul,
Reclaims from false Desires;
With sacred Wisdom his sure Word
The Ignorant inspires.
6. The Statutes of the LORD are just,
And bring sincere Delight;
His pure Commands in Search of Truth
Assist the feeblest Sight.
7. His perfect Worship here is fixt,
On sure Foundations laid;
His equal Laws are in the Scales
Of Truth and Justice weigh'd.
8. Of more Esteem than golden Mines,
Or Gold refin'd with Skill;
More sweet than Honey, or the Drops,
That from the Comb distill.
9. My trusty Counsellors they are,
And friendly Warning give;
Divine Rewards attend on those,
Who by thy Precepts live.

10. But what frail Man observes how oft
He does from Virtue fall?
O cleanse me from my secret Faults,
Thou **GOD**, who know'st them all.
11. Let no presumptuous Sins, O **LORD**,
Dominion have o'er me;
That, by thy Grace preserv'd, I may
The great Transgression flee.
12. So shall my Pray'r and Praises be
With thy Acceptance blest;
And I, secure on thy Defence,
My Strength and Saviour rest.

PSALM XX.

1. **T**O thy Salvation, **LORD**, for Aid
We chearfully repair,
With Banners in thy Name display'd,
“The **LORD** accept thy Pray'r.”
2. Some trust in Steeds for War design'd,
On Chariots some rely;
Against them all we'll call to Mind
The Pow'r of **GOD** most High.

PSALM XXI.

1. **T**HE King, O LORD, with Songs of Praise
Shall in thy Strength rejoice:
With thy Salvation crown'd, shall raise
To Heav'n his chearful Voice.
2. For Thou, whate'er his Lips request,
Not only didst impart;
But hast with thine Acceptance blest
The Wishes of his Heart.
3. Thy Goodness and thy tender Care
Have all his Hopes outgone;
A Crown of Gold Thou mad'st him wear,
And set'st it firmly on.
4. He pray'd for Life, and Thou, O LORD,
Did'st his short Span extend;
And graciously to him afford
A Life, that ne'er shall end.
5. Thy sure Defence through Nations round
Has spread his glorious Name;
And his successful Actions crown'd
With Majesty and Fame.
6. Eternal Blessings Thou bestow'st,
And mak'st his Joys increase;
Whilst Thou to him unclouded shew'st
The Brightness of thy Face.

7. Because the King on God alone
For timely Help relies;
His Mercy still supports his Throne,
And all his Wants supplies.
8. But, righteous LORD, thy stubborn Foes
Shall feel thy heavy Hand;
Thy vengeful Arm shall find out those,
That hate thy mild Command.
9. Thus, LORD, thy wond'rous Strength disclose,
And thus exalt thy Fame;
Whilst we glad Songs of Praise compose
To thy Almighty Name.

PSALM XXII.

1. **Y**E Worshippers of Jacob's God,
All you of Israel's Line,
O praise the LORD, and to your Praise
Sincere Obedience join.
2. He ne'er disdain'd on low Distress
To cast a gracious Eye;
Nor turn'd from Poverty his Face,
But hears its humble Cry.
3. The Rich, who are with Plenty fed,
His Bounty must confess;
The Sons of Want, by Him reliev'd,
Their gen'rous Patron bless.

4. With humble Worship to his Throne
They all for Aid resort;
That Pow'r, which first their Being gave,
Can only them support.
5. Then shall a chosen, spotless Race,
Devoted to his Name,
To their admiring Heirs his Truth
And glorious Acts proclaim.

PSALM XXIII.

1. **T**HE LORD Himself, the mighty LORD,
Vouchsafes to be my Guide;
The Shepherd, by whose constant Care
My Wants are all supply'd.
2. In tender Grass He makes me feed,
And gently there repose;
Then leads me to cool Shades, and where
Refreshing Water flows.
3. He does my wand'ring Soul reclaim,
And, to his endless Praise,
Instruct with humble Zeal to walk
In his most righteous Ways.
4. I pass the gloomy Vale of Death
From Fear and Danger free;
For there his aiding Rod and Staff
Defend and comfort me.

5. In presence of my spiteful Foes
He does my Table spread;
He crowns my Cup with chearful Wine,
With Oil anoints my Head.
6. Since GOD does thus his wond'rous Love
Through all my Life extend;
That Life to Him I will devote,
And in his Temple spend.

PSALM XXIV.

1. **T**HIS spacious Earth is all the LORD's,
The LORD's her Fulness is;
The World, and they that dwell therein,
By sov'reign Right are His.
2. He fram'd and fix'd it on the Seas,
And his Almighty Hand
Upon inconstant Floods has made
The stable Fabrick stand.
3. But for Himself this LORD of all
One chosen Seat design'd;
O! who shall to that sacred Hill
Of GOD Admittance find?
4. The Man, whose Hands and Heart are pure,
Whose Thoughts from Pride are free;
Who honest Poverty prefers
To gainful Perjury.

5. This, this is he, on whom the LORD
Shall show'r his Blessings down,
Whom GOD his Saviour shall vouchsafe
With Righteousness to crown.
6. Erect your Heads, eternal Gates,
Unfold, to entertain
The King of Glory; see, He comes
With his celestial Train.
7. Who is the King of Glory? who?
The LORD for Strength renown'd,
In Battle mighty, o'er his Foes
Eternal Victor crown'd.
8. Erect your Heads, ye Gates, unfold
In State to entertain
The King of Glory; see, He comes
With all his shining Train.
9. Who is the King of Glory? who?
The LORD of Hosts renown'd;
Of Glory He alone is King,
Who is with Glory crown'd.

PSALM XXV.

1. **T**O GOD, in whom I trust,
I lift my Heart and Voice;
O let me not be put to Shame,
Nor let my Foes rejoice.

2. Those, who on Thee rely,
Let no Disgrace attend;
Be that the shameful Lot of such
As wilfully offend.
3. To me thy Truth impart,
And lead me in thy Way;
For Thou art he, that brings me Help,
On Thee I wait all Day.
4. Thy Mercies and thy Love,
O LORD, recall to Mind;
And graciously continue still,
As Thou wast ever, kind.
5. Let all my youthful Crimes
Be blotted out by Thee;
And for thy wond'rous Goodness' Sake
In Mercy think on me.
6. His Mercy and his Truth
The righteous LORD displays
In bringing wand'ring Sinners Home,
And teaching them his Ways.
7. He those in Justice guides,
Who his Direction seek;
And in his sacred Paths shall lead
The Humble and the Meek.

8. Through all the Ways of God
Both Truth and Mercy shine,
For such as with religious Hearts
To his blest Will incline.
9. Since Mercy is the Grace,
That most exalts thy Fame;
Forgive my heinous Sin, O LORD,
And so advance thy Name.
10. Whoe'er with humble Fear
To God his Duty pays
Shall find the LORD a faithful Guide
In all his righteous Ways.
11. His quiet Soul with Peace
Shall be for ever blest,
And by his num'rous Race the Land
Successively possess'd.
12. For God to all his Saints
His secret Will imparts,
And does his gracious Cov'nant write
In their obedient Hearts.

PSALM XXVII.

1. **W**HOM should I fear, since God to me
Is saving Health and Light?
Since strongly He my Life supports,
What can my Soul affright?

2. Henceforth within his House to dwell
I earnestly desire;
His wond'rous Beauty there to view,
And his blest Will enquire.
3. For there may I with Comfort rest
In Times of deep Distress,
And safe as on a Rock abide
In that secure Recess.
4. Continue, LORD, to hear my Voice,
Whene'er to Thee I cry;
In Mercy all my Pray'rs receive,
Nor my Request deny.
5. When us to seek thy glorious Face
Thou kindly dost advise;
"Thy glorious Face I 'll always seek,"
My grateful Heart replies.
6. I trusted that my future Life
Should with thy Love be crown'd,
Or else my fainting Soul had sunk,
With Sorrow compass'd round.
7. God's Time with patient Faith expect,
And He'll inspire thy Breast
With inward Strength; do thou thy Part,
And leave to Him the rest.

PSALM XXIX.

1. **Y**E Princes, that in Might excel,
Your grateful Sacrifice prepare;
God's glorious Actions loudly tell,
His wond'rous Pow'r to all declare.
2. To his great Name fresh Altars raise,
Devoutly due Respect afford;
Him in his holy Temple praise,
Where He's with solemn State ador'd.
3. When God in Thunder loudly speaks,
And scatter'd Flames of Lightning sends;
The Forest nods, the Desert quakes,
And stubborn Kadesh lowly bends.
4. He makes the Hinds to cast their Young,
And lays the Beasts' dark Coverts bare;
While those, that to his Courts belong,
Securely sing his Praises there.
5. God rules the angry Floods on high,
His boundless Sway shall never cease;
His People He'll with Strength supply,
And bless his own with constant Peace.

PSALM XXX.

1. **I**'LL celebrate thy Praises, LORD,
Who did'st thy Pow'r employ,
To raise my drooping Head, and check
My Foes' insulting Joy.
2. In my Distress I cry'd to Thee,
Who kindly did'st relieve,
And from the Grave's expecting Jaws
My hopeless Life retrieve.
3. Thus to his Courts, ye Saints of his,
With Songs of Praise repair;
With me commemorate his Truth,
And providential Care.
4. His Wrath has but a Moment's Reign.
His Favour no Decay;
Your Night of Grief is recompens'd
With Joy's returning Day.

PSALM XXXI.

1. **W**HATE'ER Events betide,
Thy Wisdom times them all;
Then, LORD, thy Servant safely hide
From those that seek his Fall.

2. The Brightness of thy Face
To me, O LORD, disclose;
And, as thy Mercies still increase,
Preserve me from my Foes.
3. O all ye Saints, the LORD
With eager Love pursue,
Who to the Just will Help afford,
And give the Proud their Due.
4. Ye that on GOD rely,
Courageously proceed;
For He will still your Hearts supply
With Strength in Time of Need.

PSALM XXXII.

1. **H**E's blest, whose Sins have Pardon gain'd,
No more in Judgment to appear;
Whose Guilt Remission has obtain'd,
And whose Repentance is sincere.
2. No sooner I, O LORD, disclos'd
The Guilt that tortur'd me within,
But thy Forgiveness interpos'd,
And Mercy's healing Balm pour'd in.
3. True Penitents shall thus succeed,
Who seek thee whilst thou may'st be found;
And from the common Deluge free'd,
Shall see remorseless Sinners drown'd.

4. Sorrows on Sorrows multiply'd
The harden'd Sinners shall confound;
But them, who in his Truth confide,
Blessings of Mercy shall surround.

PSALM XXXIII.

1. **L**ET all the Just to God with Joy
Their chearful Voices raise;
For well the Righteous it becomes
To sing glad Songs of Praise.
2. Let Harps, and Psalteries, and Lutes
In joyful Concert meet;
And new-made Songs of loud Applause
The Harmony complete.
3. For faithful is the Word of God,
His Works with Truth abound;
He Justice loves, and all the Earth
Is with his Goodness crown'd.
4. By his Almighty Word at first
Heav'n's glorious Arch was rear'd,
And all the beauteous Hosts of Light
At his Command appear'd.
5. Whate'er the mighty Lord decrees
Shall stand for ever sure;
The settled Purpose of his Heart
To Ages shall endure.

6. How happy then are they, to whom
The LORD for GOD is known!
Whom He from all the World besides
Has chosen for his own!
7. 'Tis God, who those that trust in Him
Beholds with gracious Eyes;
He frees their Souls from Death, their Wants
In Times of Dearth supplies.
8. Our Soul on GOD with Patience waits,
Our Help and Shield is He!
Then, LORD, let still our Hearts rejoice,
Because we trust in Thee.
9. The Riches of thy Mercy, LORD,
Do Thou to us extend;
Since we for all we want and wish
On Thee alone depend.

PSALM XXXIV.

1. **T**HRO' all the changing Scenes of Life,
In Trouble and in Joy,
The Praises of my GOD shall still
My Heart and Tongue employ.
2. Of his Deliv'rance I will boast,
'Till all, that are distrest,
From my Example Courage take,
And charm their Grievs to Rest.

3. O magnify the LORD with me,
With me exalt his Name;
When in Distress to Him I call'd,
He to my Rescue came.
4. The Hosts of GOD encamp around
The Dwellings of the Just;
Deliv'rance He affords to all,
Who on his Succour trust.
5. O make but Trial of his Love,
Experience will decide
How bless'd they are, and only they,
Who in his Truth confide.
6. Fear Him, ye Saints, and ye will then
Have nothing else to fear;
Make you his Service your Delight,
He'll make your Wants his Care.
7. Approach, ye piously-dispos'd,
And my Instruction hear;
I'll teach you the true Discipline
Of his religious Fear.
8. Let Him, who Length of Life desires,
And prosp'rous Days would see,
From sland'ring Language keep his Tongue,
His Lips from Falshood free.
9. The crooked Paths of Vice decline,
And Virtue's Ways pursue;

Establish Peace where 'tis begun,
And where 'tis lost renew.

10. The LORD from Heav'n beholds the Just
With favourable Eyes;
And, when distress'd, his gracious Ear
Is open to their Cries.
11. But turns his wrathful Look on those,
Whom Mercy can't reclaim,
To cut them off, and from the Earth
Blot out their hated Name.
12. Deliv'rance to his Saints He gives,
When his Relief they crave;
He's nigh to heal the broken Heart,
And contrite Spirit save.

PSALM XXXVI.

1. **O** LORD, thy Mercy, my sure Hope,
The highest Orb of Heav'n transcends;
Thy sacred Truth's unmeasur'd Scope
Beyond the spreading Skies extends.
2. Thy Justice like the Hills remains;
Unfathom'd Depths thy Judgments are;
Thy Providence the World sustains;
The Whole Creation is thy Care.
3. Since of thy Goodness all partake,
With what Assurance should the Just

Thy shelt'ring Wings their Refuge make,
And Saints to thy Protection trust.

4. Such Guests shall to thy Courts be led
To banquet on thy Love's Repast;
And drink, as from a Fountain's Head,
Of Joys that shall for ever last.
5. With Thee the Springs of Life remain,
Thy Presence is eternal Day;
O let thy Saints thy Favour gain,
To upright Hearts thy Truth display.

PSALM XXXVII.

1. **T**HO' wicked Men grow rich or great,
Yet let not their successful State
Thy Anger or thy Envy raise;
For they, cut down like tender Grass,
Or, like young Flow'rs, away shall pass,
Whose blooming Beauty soon decays.
2. Depend on God, and Him obey,
So thou within the Land shalt stay,
Secure from Danger and from Want;
Make his Commands thy chief Delight,
And He, thy Duty to requite,
Shall all thy earnest Wishes grant.
3. In all thy Ways trust thou the LORD,
And He will needful Help afford,
To perfect every just Design;

He'll make, like Light, serene and clear
Thy clouded Innocence appear,
And as a mid-day Sun to shine.

4. With quiet Mind on God depend,
And patiently for Him attend,
Nor let thy Anger fondly rise,
Though wicked Men with Wealth abound,
And with Success the Plots are crown'd,
Which they maliciously devise.
5. How soon shall wicked Men decay!
Their Place shall vanish quite away,
Nor by the strictest Search be found;
Whilst humble Souls possess the Earth,
Rejoicing still with godly Mirth,
With Peace and Plenty always crown'd.
6. God's constant Care the Upright guides,
And over all their Life presides,
Their Portion shall for ever last;
They, when Distress o'erwhelms the Earth,
Shall be unmov'd, and ev'n in Dearth
The happy Fruits of Plenty taste.
7. Not so the wicked Men, and those,
Who proudly dare God's Will oppose;
Destruction is their hapless Share:
Like Fat of Lambs, their Hopes and they
Shall in an Instant melt away,
And vanish into Smoke and Air.

8. While Sinners, brought to sad Decay,
Still borrow on and never pay,
The Just have Will and Pow'r to give;
For such as God vouchsafes to bless
Shall peaceably the Earth possess,
And those He curses shall not live.
9. The good Man's Way is God's Delight,
He orders all the Steps aright
Of him that moves by his Command;
Though he sometimes may be distress'd,
Yet shall he ne'er be quite oppress'd,
For God upholds him with his Hand.
10. From my first Youth 'till Age prevail'd,
I never saw the Righteous fail'd,
Or Want o'ertake his num'rous Race;
Because Compassion fill'd his Heart,
And he did chearfully impart,
God made his Offspring's Wealth increase.
11. With Caution shun each wicked Deed,
In Virtue's Ways with Zeal proceed,
And so prolong your happy Days;
For God, who Judgment loves, does still
Preserve his Saints secure from Ill,
While soon the Wicked Race decays.
12. Observe the perfect Man with Care,
And mark all such as upright are;
Their roughest Days in Peace shall end:

While on the latter End of those,
Who dare God's sacred Will oppose,
A common Ruin shall attend.

PSALM XXXVIII.

1. **T**HY chast'ning Wrath, O LORD, restrain,
Though I deserve it all;
Nor let at once on me the Storm
Of thy Displeasure fall.
2. My Sins, which to a Deluge swell,
My sinking Head o'erflow;
And for my feeble Strength to bear
Too vast a Burden grow.
3. But, LORD, before thy searching Eyes
All my Desires appear;
And sure my Groans have been too loud
Not to have reach'd thine Ear.
4. Forsake me not, O LORD, my God,
Nor far from me depart;
Make Haste to my Relief, O Thou,
Who my Salvation art.

PSALM XXXIX.

1. **L**ORD, let me know my Term of Days,
How soon my Life will end;

The num'rous Train of Ills disclose,
Which this frail State attend.

2. My Life, Thou know'st, is but a Span,
A Cypher sums my Years;
And ev'ry Man in best Estate
But Vanity appears.
3. Man like a Shadow vainly walks,
With fruitless Cares oppress'd;
He heaps up Wealth, but cannot tell
By whom 'twill be possess'd.
4. Why then should I on worthless Toys
With anxious Care attend?
On Thee alone my stedfast Hope
Shall ever, LORD, depend.

PSALM XL.

1. **I** WAITED meekly for the LORD,
Till He vouchsaf'd a kind Reply;
Who did his gracious Ear afford,
And heard from Heav'n my humble Cry.
2. He took me from the dismal Pit,
When founder'd deep in miry Clay;
On solid Ground He plac'd my Feet,
And suffer'd not my Steps to stray.
3. The Wonders He for me has wrought
Shall fill my Mouth with Songs of Praise;

And others, to his Worship brought,
To Hopes of like Deliv'rance raise.

4. Who can the wond'rous Works recount,
Which Thou, O GOD, for us hast wrought?
The Treasures of thy Love surmount
The Pow'r of Numbers, Speech, and Thought.

PSALM XLI.

1. **H**APPY the Man, whose tender Care
Relieves the Poor distress'd;
When he's by Trouble compass'd round;
The LORD shall give him Rest.
2. The LORD his Life, with Blessings crown'd,
In Safety shall prolong;
And disappoint the Will of those,
That seek to do him Wrong.
3. If he in languishing Estate
Oppress'd with Sickness lie;
The LORD will easy make his Bed,
And inward Strength supply.
4. Let therefore Israel's LORD and GOD
From Age to Age be bless'd;
And all the People's glad Applause
With loud Amens express'd.

PSALM XLII.

1. **A**S pants the Hart for cooling Streams,
When heated in the Chace;
So longs my Soul, O God, for Thee,
And thy refreshing Grace.
2. For Thee, my God, the living God,
My thirsty Soul doth pine;
O when shall I behold thy Face,
Thou Majesty divine?
3. Why restless, why cast down, my Soul?
Hope still, and thou shalt sing
The Praise of Him, who is thy God,
Thy Health's eternal Spring.

PSALM XLIII.

1. **L**ET me with Light and Truth be blest,
Be these my Guides, and lead the way;
'Till on thy holy Hill I rest,
And in thy sacred Temple pray.
2. Then will I there fresh Altars raise
To God, who is my only Joy;
And well-tun'd Harps with Songs of Praise
Shall all my grateful Hours employ.

PSALM XLV.

1. **H**OW matchless is thy Form, O King!
Thy Mouth with Grace o'erflows;
Because fresh Blessings God on Thee
Eternally bestows.
2. Gird on thy Sword, most mighty Prince,
And clad in rich Array,
With glorious Ornaments of Pow'r
Majestic Pomp display.
3. Ride on in State, and still protect
The Meek, the Just, the True;
Whilst thy right Hand with swift Revenge
Does all thy Foes pursue.
4. For thy firm Throne, O God, is fix'd
For ever to endure;
Thy Sceptre's Sway shall always last,
By righteous Laws secure.
5. Because thy Heart, by Justice led,
Did upright Ways approve,
And hated still the crooked Paths,
Where wand'ring Sinners rove.
6. Therefore did God, thy God, on Thee
The Oil of Gladness shed;
And has above thy Fellows round
Advanc'd thy lofty Head.

PSALM XLVI.

1. **G**OD is our Refuge in Distress,
A present Help when Dangers press;
In Him, undaunted, we'll confide:
Though Earth were from her Centre toss'd,
And Mountains in the Ocean lost,
Torn Piece-meal by the roaring Tide.
2. A gentler Stream with Gladness still
The City of our LORD shall fill,
The royal Seat of GOD most High;
GOD dwells in Sion, whose fair Tow'rs
Shall mock th' Assaults of earthly Pow'rs,
While his Almighty Aid is nigh.

PSALM XLVII.

1. **O** ALL ye People, clap your Hands,
And with triumphant Voices sing;
No Force the mighty Pow'r withstands
Of GOD the universal King.
2. GOD is gone up, our Lord and King,
With Shouts of Joy and Trumpets' Sound;
To Him repeated Praises sing,
And let the cheerful Song go round.
3. Your utmost Skill in Praise be shewn
For Him, who all the World commands;
Who sits upon his righteous Throne,
And spreads his Sway o'er Heathen's Lands.

PSALM XLVIII.

1. **N**OT in our Fortresses and Walls
Do we, O God, confide;
But on the Temple fix our Hopes,
In which Thou dost reside.
2. According to thy Sov'reign Name,
Thy Praise through Earth extends;
Thy pow'rful Arm, as Justice guides,
Chastises or defends.
3. This God is our's, and will be our's,
Whilst we in Him confide;
Who, as He has preserv'd us now,
'Till Death will be our Guide.

PSALM XLIX.

1. **T**HOSE Men, that all their Hope and Trust
In Heaps of Treasure place,
And boast and triumph when they see
Their ill-got Wealth increase,
2. Are yet unable from the Grave
Their dearest Friend to free;
Nor can by Force of costly Bribes
Reverse God's firm Decree.
3. Their vain Endeavours they must quit,
The Price is held too high;

No Sum can purchase such a Grant,
That Man should never die.

4. Not Wisdom can the Wise exempt,
Nor Fools their Folly save;
But both must perish, and in Death
Their Wealth to others leave.
5. For Man, how great soe'er his State,
Unless he's truly wise,
As, like a sensual Beast, he lives,
So like a Beast he dies.

PSALM L.

1. **T**HE LORD hath spoke, the mighty God
Hath sent his Summons all abroad,
From dawning Light 'till Day declines;
The list'ning Earth his Voice hath heard,
And He from Sion hath appear'd,
Where Beauty in Perfection shines.
2. Our God shall come, and keep no more
Misconstru'd Silence as before,
But wasting Flames before Him send;
Around shall Tempests fiercely rage,
Whilst He does Heav'n and Earth engage
His just Tribunal to attend.
3. "Assemble all my Saints to Me,"
(Thus runs the great divine Decree)
"That in my lasting Cov'nant live;

“And off’rings bring with constant Care.”
 The Heav’n his Justice shall declare,
 For God Himself shall Sentence give.

4. “The Sacrifices I require
 “Are Hearts, which Love and Zeal inspire,
 “And Vows with strictest Care made good;
 “In Time of Trouble call on me,
 “And I will set thee safe and free,
 “And thou shalt praise thy Saviour-God.”

PSALM LI.

1. **H**AVE Mercy, LORD, on me,
 As thou wert ever kind;
 Let me, oppress’d with Loads of Guilt,
 Thy wonted Mercy find.
2. Wash off my foul Offence,
 And cleanse me from my Sin;
 For I confess my Crimes, and see
 How great my Guilt has been.
3. Against Thee, LORD, alone,
 And only in thy Sight,
 Have I transgress’d, and, though condemn’d,
 Must own thy Judgments right.
4. In Guilt each Part was form’d
 Of all this sinful Frame;

In Guilt I was conceiv'd, and born
The Heir of Sin and Shame.

5. With Hyssop purge me, LORD,
And so I clean shall be;
I shall with Snow in Whiteness vie,
When purify'd by Thee.
6. Make me to hear with Joy
Thy kind forgiving Voice;
That so the Bones, which Thou hast broke,
May with fresh Strength rejoice.
7. Blot out my crying Sins,
Nor me in Anger view;
Create in me a Heart that's clean,
An upright Mind renew.
8. Withdraw not Thou thy Help,
Nor cast me from thy Sight;
Nor let thy HOLY SPIRIT take
His everlasting Flight.
9. The Joy thy Favour gives
Let me again obtain,
And thy free SPIRIT's firm Support
My fainting Soul sustain.
10. My grievous Guilt remove,
My Saviour and my GOD;
And my glad Tongue shall loudly tell
Thy righteous Acts abroad.

11. Do Thou unlock my Lips
With Sorrow clos'd and Shame,
So shall my Mouth thy wond'rous Praise
To all the World proclaim.
12. A broken Spirit is
By God most highly priz'd;
By Him a broken contrite Heart
Shall never be despis'd.

PSALM LV.

1. **G**IVE Ear, Thou Judge of all the Earth,
And listen when I pray;
Nor from thy humble Suppliant turn
Thy glorious Face away.
2. For I will call on Thee, who still
Shalt in my Aid appear;
At Morn, at Noon, at Night I'll pray,
And Thou my Voice shalt hear.

PSALM LVI.

1. **G**OD's faithful Promise I shall praise,
On which I now rely;
In God I trust, and, trusting Him,
The Arm of Flesh defy.
2. I'll trust God's Word, and so despise
The Force that Man can raise;

To Thee, O God, my Vows are due,
To Thee I'll render Praise.

3. Thou hast retriev'd my Life from Death,
And thou wilt still secure
The Life, Thou hast so oft preserv'd,
And make my Footsteps sure;
4. That thus, protected by thy Pow'r,
I may this Light enjoy,
And in the Service of my God
My lengthen'd Days employ.

PSALM LVII.

1. **T**HY Mercy, LORD, to me extend,
On thy Protection I depend,
And to thy Wings for Shelter haste,
'Till each outrageous Storm is past.
2. To thy Tribunal, LORD, I fly,
Thou Sov'reign Judge, and God most High;
Who Wonders hast for me begun,
And wilt not leave thy Work undone.
3. Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And, as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth display'd;
'Till thou art here, as there, obey'd.
4. O God, my Heart is fix'd, 'tis bent
It's thankful Tribute to present;

And with my Heart my Voice I'll raise
To Thee, my God, in Songs of Praise.

5. Awake, my Glory; Harp and Lute,
No longer let your Strings be mute;
And I, my tuneful Part to take,
Will with the early Dawn awake.
6. Thy Praises, LORD, I will resound
To all the list'ning Nations round;
Thy Mercy highest Heav'n transcends,
Thy Truth beyond the Clouds extends.
7. Be Thou, O God, exalted high;
And as thy Glory fills the Sky,
So let it be on Earth display'd,
'Till Thou art here, as there, obey'd.

PSALM LIX.

1. **O**N Thee I wait, 'tis on thy Strength
For Succour I depend;
'Tis Thou, O God, art my Defence,
Who only canst defend.
2. To Thee with never-ceasing Praise,
O God, my Strength, I'll sing;
Thou art my God, the Rock, from whence
My Health and Safety spring.

PSALM LXII.

1. **M**Y Soul for Help on God relies,
From Him alone my Safety flows;
My Rock, my Health, that Strength supplies
To bear the Shock of all my Foes.
2. God does his saving Health dispense,
And flowing Blessings daily send;
He is my Fortress, and Defence,
On Him my Soul shall still depend.
3. In Him, ye People, always trust,
Before his Throne pour out your Hearts;
For God, the Merciful and Just,
His timely Aid to us imparts.
4. The Vulgar fickle are, and frail;
The Great dissemble, and betray;
And, laid in Truth's impartial Scale,
The lightest Things will both outweigh.
5. Then trust not in oppressive Ways,
By Spoil and Rapine grow not vain;
Nor let your Hearts, if Wealth increase,
Be set upon increased Gain.
6. For God has oft his Will express'd,
And I this Truth have fully known,
To be of boundless Pow'r possess'd
Belongs of Right to God alone.

7. Though Mercy is his darling Grace,
In which He chiefly takes Delight;
Yet will He all the human Race
According to their Works requite.

PSALM LXIII.

1. **O** GOD, my gracious GOD, to Thee
My Morning-Pray'rs shall offer'd be;
My fainting Flesh implores thy Grace:
Because to me thy wond'rous Love
Than Life itself does dearer prove,
My Lips shall always speak thy Praise.
2. My Life, whilst I that Life enjoy,
In blessing GOD I will employ,
With lifted Hands adore his Name;
My Soul's Content shall be as great,
As their's, who choicest Dainties eat,
Whilst I with Joy his Praise proclaim.
3. When down I lie, sweet Sleep to find,
Thou, LORD, art present to my Mind;
And, when I wake in Dead of Night,
Because Thou still dost Succour bring,
Beneath the Shadow of thy Wing
I rest with Safety and Delight.

PSALM LXV.

1. **F**OR Thee, O GOD, our constant Praise
In Sion waits, thy chosen Seat;
Our promis'd Altars there we'll raise,
And all our zealous Vows compleat.
2. O Thou, who to my humble Pray'r
Didst always lend thy list'ning Ear;
To Thee shall all Mankind repair,
And at thy gracious Throne appear.
3. Our Sins, though numberless, in vain
To stop thy flowing Mercy try;
Whilst thou o'erlook'st the guilty Stain,
And washest out the crimson Dye.
4. Bless'd is the Man, who, near Thee plac'd,
Within thy sacred Dwelling lives;
Whilst we at humble Distance taste
The vast Delights thy Temple gives.
5. From out thy unexhausted Store
Thy Rain, O LORD, relieves the Ground;
Makes Lands, which barren were before,
With Corn and useful Fruits abound.
6. On rising Ridges down it pours,
And ev'ry furrow'd Valley fills;
Thou mak'st them soft with gentle Show'rs,
In which a bless'd Increase distills.

7. Thy Goodness does the circling Year
With fresh Returns of Plenty crown;
And where thy glorious Paths appear,
Thy fruitful Clouds drop Fatness down.
8. They drop on barren Forests, chang'd
By them to Pastures fresh and green;
The Hills about in order rang'd
In beauteous Robes of Joy are seen.
9. Large Flocks with fleecy Wool adorn
The chearful Downs; the Valleys bring
A plenteous Crop of full-ear'd Corn,
And seem for Joy to shout and sing.

PSALM LXVI.

1. **L**ET all the Lands with Shouts of Joy
To God their Voices raise;
Sing Psalms in Honour of his Name,
And spread his glorious Praise.
2. He by his Pow'r for ever rules,
His Eyes the World survey;
Let no presumptuous Man rebel
Against his sov'reign Sway.
3. O all ye Nations, bless our God,
And loudly speak his Praise;
Who keeps alive our Soul, and still
Confirms our stedfast Ways.

4. O come, all ye that fear the LORD,
Attend with heedful Care;
Whilst I what GOD for me hath done
With grateful Joy declare.
5. As I, before, his Aid implor'd,
So, now, I praise his Name;
Who, if my Heart should harbour Sin,
Would all my Pray'rs disclaim.
6. But GOD to me, whene'er I cry'd,
His gracious Ear did bend;
And to the Voice of my Request
With constant Love attend.
7. Then bless'd for ever be my GOD,
Who never, when I pray,
With-holds his Mercy from my Soul,
Nor turns his Face away.

PSALM LXVII.

1. **T**O bless thy chosen Race
In Mercy, LORD, incline;
And cause the Brightness of thy Face
On all thy Saints to shine.
2. That so thy wond'rous Way
May through the World be known;
Whilst distant Lands their Tribute pay,
And thy Salvation own.

3. Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O LORD, combine
To praise thy glorious Name.
4. O let them shout and sing,
Dissolv'd in pious Mirth;
For Thou, the righteous Judge and King,
Shalt govern all the Earth.
5. Let diff'ring Nations join
To celebrate thy Fame;
Let all the World, O LORD, combine
To praise thy glorious Name.
6. Then shall the teeming Ground
A large Increase disclose;
And we with Plenty shall be crown'd,
Which GOD, our GOD, bestows.
7. Then GOD upon our Land
Shall constant Blessings show'r,
And all the World in Awe shall stand
Of his resistless Pow'r.

PSALM LXVIII.

1. **L**ET GOD, the GOD of Battle, rise,
And scatter his presumptuous Foes;
Let shameful Rout their Hosts surprize,
Who spitefully his Pow'r oppose.

2. But let the Servants of his Will
His Favour's gentle Beams enjoy;
Their upright Hearts let Gladness fill,
And chearful Songs their Tongues employ.
3. To Him your Voice in Anthems raise,
JEHOVAH's awful Name He bears;
In Him rejoice, extol his Praise,
Who rides upon high rolling Spheres.
4. Him from the Empire of the Skies
To this low World Compassion draws;
The Orphan's Claim to patronize,
And judge the injur'd Widow's Cause.
5. For Benefits each Day bestow'd
Be daily his great Name ador'd;
Who is our Saviour and our God,
Of Life and Death the sov'reign LORD.

PSALM LXXI.

1. **I**N Thee I put my stedfast Trust,
Defend me LORD, from Shame;
Incline thine Ear, and save my Soul,
For righteous is thy Name.
2. Thy constant Care did safely guard
My tender Infant-Days;
Thou took'st me from my Mother's Womb,
To sing thy constant Praise.

3. Thy righteous Acts and saving Health
My Mouth shall still declare;
Unable yet to count them all,
Though summ'd with utmost Care.
4. While God vouchsafes me his Support,
I'll in his Strength go on;
All other Righteousness disclaim,
And mention his alone.

PSALM LXXII.

1. CHRIST shall descend like Rain that cheers
The Meadows second Birth,
Or like warm Show'rs, whose gentle drops
Refresh the thirsty Earth.
2. In his blest Days the Just and Good
Shall be with Favour crown'd,
The happy Land shall ev'ry where
With endless Peace abound.
3. For He shall set the Needy free,
When they for Succour cry,
Shall save the Helpless and the Poor,
And all their Wants supply.
4. His Providence for needy Souls
Shall due Supplies prepare;
And over their defenceless Lives
Shall watch with tender Care.

5. The Mem'ry of his glorious Name
Through endless Years shall run;
His spotless Fame shall shine as bright
And lasting as the Sun.
6. In him the Nations of the World
Shall be completely bless'd,
And his unbounded Happiness
By ev'ry Tongue confess'd.
7. Then bless'd be GOD, the mighty LORD,
The GOD, whom Isr'el fears;
Who only wond'rous in his Works
Beyond Compare appears.
8. Let Earth be with his Glory fill'd;
For ever bless his Name;
Whilst to his Praise the list'ning World
Their glad Assent proclaim.

PSALM LXXIII.

1. **A**T length by certain Proofs 'tis plain
That GOD will to his Saints be kind,
That all, whose Hearts be pure and clean,
Shall his protecting Favour find.
2. Till this sustaining Truth I knew,
My stagg'ring Feet had almost fail'd;
I griev'd the Sinner's Wealth to view,
And envy'd when the Fools prevail'd.

3. Yet still thy Presence me supply'd,
And thy right Hand Assistance gave;
Thou first shalt with thy Counsel guide;
And then to Glory me receive.
4. Whom then in Heav'n but Thee alone,
Have I, whose Favour I require?
Throughout the spacious Earth there's none
That I besides Thee can desire.
5. My trembling Flesh and aching Heart
May often fail to succour me;
But God shall inward Strength impart,
And my eternal Portion be.

PSALM LXXVII.

1. **S**AFE lodg'd from human search on High,
O God, thy Counsels are!
Who is so great a God as ours?
Who can with Him compare?
2. Thro' rolling Streams Thou find'st thy Way,
Thy Paths in Waters lie;
Thy wond'rous Passage, where no Sight
Thy Footsteps can descry.

PSALM LXXVIII.

1. **W**E will not hide them from our Sons;
Our Offspring shall be taught

The Praises of the LORD, whose Strength
Has Works of Wonder wrought.

2. That Generations yet to come
Should to their unborn Heirs
Religiously transmit the same,
And they again to their's.
3. To teach them that in GOD alone
Their Hope securely stands;
That they should ne'er his Works forget,
But keep his just Commands.

PSALM LXXXI.

1. **O** THAT my People wisely would
My just Commandments heed!
And Isr'el in my righteous Ways
With pious Care proceed!
2. Then should my heavy Judgments fall
On all that them oppose,
And my avenging Hand be turn'd
Against their num'rous Foes.
3. Their Enemies and mine should all
Before my Footstool bend;
But as for them, their happy State
Should never know an End.

4. All Parts with Plenty should abound;
With finest Wheat their Field;
The barren Rocks to please their Taste,
Should richest Honey yield.

PSALM LXXXIV.

1. **O** GOD of Hosts, the mighty LORD,
How lovely is the Place,
Where Thou enthron'd in Glory shew'st
The Brightness of thy Face!
2. O LORD of Hosts, my King and God,
How highly blest are they;
Who in thy Temple always dwell,
And there thy Praise display!
3. Thrice happy they, whose Choice has Thee
Their sure Protection made;
Who long to tread the sacred Ways,
That to thy Dwelling lead!
4. They shall proceed from Strength to Strength,
And still approach more near;
Till all on Sion's holy Mount
Before their God appear.
5. Within thy Courts one single Day
'Tis better to attend,
Than, LORD, in any Place besides
A thousand Days to spend.

6. Much rather in God's House will I
The meanest Office take,
Than in the wealthy Tents of Sin
My pompous Dwelling make.
7. For God, who is our Sun and Shield,
Will Grace and Glory give;
And no good Thing will he with-hold
From them that justly live.
8. Thou God, whom heav'nly Hosts obey,
How highly blest is he,
Whose Hope and Trust, securely plac'd,
Are still repos'd on Thee!

PSALM LXXXV.

1. **O** GOD our Saviour, all our Hearts
To thy Obedience turn;
That, quench'd with our repenting Tears,
Thy Wrath no more may burn.
2. Thy gracious Favour, LORD, display,
Which we have long implor'd;
And for thy wond'rous Mercies' Sake,
Thy wonted Aid afford.
3. God's Answer patiently I'll wait,
For He, with glad Success,
(If they no more to Folly turn)
His mourning Saints will bless.

4. To all, that fear his holy Name,
His sure Salvation's near;
And in its former happy State
Our Nation shall appear.
5. For Mercy now with Truth is join'd,
And Righteousness with Peace,
Like kind Companions absent long,
With friendly Arms embrace.
6. Truth from the Earth shall spring, whilst
Shall Streams of Justice pour; (Heav'n
And God, from whom all Goodness flows,
Shall endless Plenty show'r.
7. Before Him Righteousness shall march,
And his just Paths prepare;
Whilst we his holy Steps pursue
With constant Zeal and Care.

PSALM LXXXVI.

1. **T**O me, who daily Thee invoke,
Thy Mercy, LORD, extend:
Refresh thy Servant's Soul, whose Hopes
On Thee alone depend.
2. Thou, LORD, art good, nor only good,
But prompt to pardon too:
Of plenteous Mercy to all those,
Who for thy Mercy sue.

3. To my repeated humble Pray'r,
O LORD, attentive be!
When troubled, I on Thee will call,
For Thou wilt answer me.
4. All shall confess Thee great, and great
The Wonders Thou hast done:
Confess Thee GOD, the GOD supreme,
Confess Thee GOD alone.
5. Teach me thy Way, O LORD, and I
From Truth shall ne'er depart;
In Rev'rence to thy sacred Name
Devoutly fix my Heart.
6. Thee will I praise, O LORD, my GOD,
Praise thee with Heart sincere,
And to thy everlasting Name
Eternal Trophies rear.

PSALM LXXXIX.

1. **THY** Mercies, LORD, shall be my Song,
My Song on them shall ever dwell;
To Ages yet unborn my Tongue
Thy never-failing Truth shall tell.
2. I have affirm'd, and still maintain,
Thy Mercy shall for ever last;
Thy Truth, that does the Heavens sustain,
Like them shall stand for ever fast.

3. For such stupendous Truth and Love
Both Heav'n and Earth just Praises owe,
By Choirs of Angels sung above,
And by assembl'd Saints below.
4. What Seraph of celestial Birth
To vie with Isr'el's GOD shall dare?
Or who, among the Gods of Earth,
With our Almighty LORD compare?
5. With Rev'rence and religious Dread
His Saints should to his Temple press;
His Fear thro' all their Hearts should spread,
Who his Almighty Name confess.
6. LORD GOD of Armies, who can boast
Of Strength or Pow'r like thine renown'd?
Of such a num'rous faithful Host,
As that, which does thy Throne surround?
7. In Thee the sov'reign Right remains
Of Earth and Heav'n; Thee, LORD, alone
The World, and all that it contains,
Their Maker and Preserver own.
8. Thy Arm is mighty, strong thy Hand,
Yet, LORD, Thou dost with Justice reign;
Possest of absolute Command,
Thou Truth and Mercy dost maintain.
9. Happy, thrice happy they, who hear
Thy sacred Trumpet's joyful Sound;

Who may at Festivals appear,
With Thy most glorious Presence crown'd.

10. Thy Saints shall always be o'erjoy'd,
Who on thy sacred Name rely;
And, in thy Righteousness employ'd,
Above their Foes be rais'd on high.

PSALM XC.

1. **O** LORD, the Saviour and Defence
Of us thy chosen Race,
From Age to Age thou still hast been
Our sure Abiding-place,
2. Before thou brought'st the Mountains forth,
Or th' Earth and World didst frame,
Thou always wert the mighty God,
And ever art the same.
3. Thou turnest Man, O LORD, to Dust,
Of which he first was made;
And when thou speak'st the Word, Return,
'Tis instantly obey'd.
4. For in thy Sight a thousand Years
Are like a Day that's past,
Or like a Watch in Dead of Night,
Whose Hours unminded waste.
5. Thou sweep'st us off as with a Flood,
We vanish hence like Dreams;

At first we grow like Grass, that feels
The Sun's reviving Beams.

6. But howsoever fresh and fair
Its Morning Beauty shows;
'Tis all cut down, and wither'd quite,
Before the Ev'ning close.
7. Beneath thy Anger's sad Effects
Our drooping Days we spend;
Our unregarded Years break off
Like Tales that quickly end.
8. Our Term of Time is Seventy Years,
An Age that few survive;
But if, with more than common Strength,
To Eighty we arrive;
9. Yet then our boasted Strength decays,
To Sorrow turn'd and Pain;
So soon the slender Thread is cut,
And we no more remain.
10. But who thy Anger's dread Effects
Does, as he ought, revere?
And yet thy Wrath does fall or rise,
As more or less we fear.
11. So teach us, LORD, th' uncertain Sum
Of our short Days to mind,
That to true Wisdom all our Hearts
May ever be inclin'd.

12. To satisfy and chear our Souls
Thy early Mercy send;
That we may all our Days to come
In Joy and Comfort spend.
13. Let thy bright Rays upon us shine,
Give thou our Work Success;
The glorious Work we have in Hand
Do thou vouchsafe to bless.

PSALM XCI.

1. **H**E that has God his Guardian made,
Shall, under the Almighty Shade,
Secure and undisturb'd abide:
Thus, to my Soul, of him I'll say,
He is my Fortress and my Stay,
My God, in whom I will confide.
2. His tender Love and watchful Care
Shall free thee from the Fowler's Snare,
And from the noisome Pestilence:
He over thee his Wings shall spread,
And cover thy unguarded Head;
His Truth shall be thy strong Defence.
3. No Terrors, that surprise by Night,
Shall thy undaunted Courage fright,
Nor deadly Shafts that fly by Day;

Nor Plague, of unknown Rise, that kills
In Darkness, nor infectious Ills,
That in the hottest Season slay.

4. Because (with well-plac'd Confidence)
Thou mak'st the LORD thy sure Defence,
And on the Highest dost rely;
Therefore no Ill shall thee befall,
Nor to thy healthful Dwelling shall
Any infectious Plague draw nigh.
5. For he, throughout thy happy Days,
To keep thee safe in all thy Ways
Shall give his Angels strict Commands:
And they, lest thou should'st chance to meet
With some rough Stone to wound thy Feet,
Shall bear thee safely in their Hands.
6. Dragons and Asps, that thirst for Blood,
And Lions, roaring for their Food,
Beneath his conqu'ring Feet shall lie;
Because he lov'd and honour'd me,
Therefore (says God) I'll set him free,
And fix his glorious Throne on high.

PSALM XCII.

1. **H**OW good and pleasant must it be
To thank the LORD most high!
And with repeated Hymns of Praise
His Name to magnify.

2. With ev'ry Morning's early Dawn
His Goodness to relate;
And of his constant Truth each Night
The glad Effects repeat.
3. To ten-string'd Instruments we'll sing,
With tuneful Psalt'ries join'd;
And to the Harp, with solemn Sounds,
For sacred Use design'd.
4. For thro' thy wond'rous Works, O LORD,
Thou mak'st my Heart rejoice;
The Thoughts of them shall make me glad
And shout with chearful Voice.
5. How wond'rous are thy Works, O LORD,
How deep are thy Decrees!
Whose winding Tracks, in secret laid,
No stupid Sinner sees.
6. He little thinks, when wicked Men,
Like Grass, look fresh and gay,
How soon their short-liv'd Splendour must
For ever pass away.
7. But righteous Men, like fruitful Palms,
Shall make a glorious Show;
As Cedars, that on Lebanon
In stately Order grow.
8. These, planted in the House of GOD,
Within his Courts shall thrive;

Their Vigour and their Lustre both
Shall in old Age revive.

PSALM XCIII.

1. **W**ITH Glory clad, with Strength array'd,
The LORD, that o'er all Nature reigns,
The World's Foundation strongly laid,
And the vast Fabric still sustains.
2. How surely stablish'd is thy Throne!
Which shall no Change or Period see;
For Thou, O LORD, and Thou alone,
Art God from all Eternity.
3. The Floods, O LORD, lift up their Voice,
And toss the troubled Waves on high;
But God above can still their Noise,
And make the angry Sea comply.
4. Thy Promise, LORD, is ever sure;
And they that in thy House would dwell,
That happy Station to secure,
Must still in Holiness excel.

PSALM XCIV.

1. **B**LEST is the Man, whom Thou, O LORD,
In Kindness dost chastise;
And by thy sacred Rules to walk
Dost lovingly advise.

2. This Man shall Rest and Safety find
In Seasons of Distress;
Whilst God prepares a Pit for those,
That stubbornly transgress.
3. For God will never from his Saints
His Favour wholly take;
His own Possession and his Lot
He will not quite forsake.
4. The World shall then confess Thee just
In all that Thou hast done;
And those, that choose thy upright Ways,
Shall in those Paths go on.

PSALM XCV.

1. **O** COME, loud Anthems let us sing,
Loud Thanks to our Almighty King,
For we our Voices high should raise,
When our Salvation's Rock we praise.
2. Into his Presence let us haste,
To thank him for his Favours past:
To him address in joyful Songs,
The Praise that to his Name belongs.
3. For God the Lord, enthron'd in State,
Is with unrival'd Glory great;
A King superior far to all,
Whom, by his Title, God we call.

4. The Depths of Earth are in his Hand,
Her secret Wealth at his Command;
The Strength of Hills, that threat the Skies,
Subjected to his Empire lies.
5. The rolling Ocean's vast Abyss
By the same sov'reign Right is His;
'Tis mov'd by his Almighty Hand,
That form'd and fix'd the solid Land.
6. O let us to his Courts repair,
And bow with Adoration there,
Down on our Knees devoutly all
Before the LORD our Maker fall.

PSALM XCVII.

1. **J**EHOVAH reigns, let all the Earth
In his just Government rejoice;
Let all the Isles with sacred Mirth
In his Applause unite their Voice.
2. Darkness and Clouds of awful Shade
His dazling Glory shroud in State;
Justice and Truth his Guards are made,
And fix'd by his Pavilion wait.
3. You, who to serve this LORD aspire,
Abhor what's Ill, and Truth esteem:
He'll keep his Servants' Souls entire,
And them from wicked Hands redeem.

- ies,
4. For Seeds are sown of glorious Light,
A future Harvest for the Just;
And Gladness for the Heart that's right,
To recompense his pious Trust.
 5. Rejoice, ye Righteous, in the LORD;
Memorials of his Holiness
Deep in your faithful Breasts record,
And with your thankful Tongues confess.

PSALM XCVIII.

1. SING to the LORD a new-made Song,
Who wond'rous Things has done;
With his right Hand and holy Arm
The Conquest He has won.
2. Let therefore Earth's Inhabitants
Their chearful Voices raise,
And all, with universal Joy,
Resound their Maker's Praise.
3. With Harp and Hymns soft Melody
Into the Concert bring,
The Trumpet and shrill Cornet's Sound,
Before th' Almighty King.
4. Let the loud Ocean roar her Joy,
With all, that Seas contain;
The Earth and her Inhabitants
Join Concert with the Main.

5. With Joy let Riv'lets swell to Streams,
To spreading Torrents they;
And echoing Vales, from Hill to Hill,
Redoubled Shouts convey;
6. To welcome down the World's great Judge,
Who does with Justice come,
And, with impartial Equity,
Both to reward and doom.

PSALM XCIX.

1. **J**EHOVAH reigns, let therefore all
The guilty Nations quake;
On Cherubs' Wings he sits enthron'd,
Let Earth's Foundation shake.
2. Let therefore all with Praise address
His great and dreadful Name;
And, with his unresisted Might,
His Holiness proclaim.
3. With Worship at his sacred Courts
Exalt our God and Lord;
For He, who only holy is,
Alone should be ador'd.

PSALM C.

1. **W**ITH one Consent let all the Earth
To God their chearful Voices raise;

Glad Homage pay with awful Mirth,
And sing before Him Songs of Praise.

1. Convinc'd that He is God alone,
From whom both we and all proceed;
We, whom He chooses for his own,
The Flock, that He vouchsafes to feed.
3. O enter then his Temple-Gate,
Thence to his Courts devoutly press,
And still your grateful Hymns repeat,
And still his Name with Praises bless,
4. For He's the LORD, supremely good,
His Mercy is for ever sure;
His Truth, which always firmly stood,
To endless Ages shall endure.

PSALM CII.

1. **T**HE strong Foundations of the Earth
Of old by Thee were laid;
Thy Hands the beauteous Arch of Heav'n
With wond'rous Skill have made.
2. Whilst Thou for ever shalt endure,
They soon shall pass away;
And, like a Garment often worn,
Shall tarnish and decay.
3. Like that, when Thou ordain'st their Change,
To thy Command they bend;

But Thou continu'st still the same,
Nor have thy Years an End.

4. Thou to the Children of thy Saints
Shalt lasting Quiet give;
Whose happy Race, securely fixt,
Shall in thy Presence live.

PSALM CIII.

1. **M**Y Soul, inspir'd with sacred Love,
God's holy Name for ever bless;
Of all his Favours mindful prove,
And still thy grateful Thanks express.
2. 'Tis He, that all thy Sins forgives,
And after Sickness makes thee sound;
From Dangers He thy Life retrieves,
By Him with Grace and Mercy crown'd.
3. He with good Things thy Mouth supplies,
Thy Vigour, Eagle-like, renews;
He, when the guiltless Suff'rer cries,
His Foe with just Revenge pursues.
4. The LORD abounds with tender Love,
And unexampled Acts of Grace;
His waken'd Wrath does slowly move;
His willing Mercy flows apace.
5. GOD will not always harshly chide,
But with his Anger quickly part;

And loves his Punishments to guide
More by his Love than our Desert.

6. As high as Heav'n its Arch extends
Above this little Spot of Clay;
So much his boundless Love transcends
The small Respects, that we can pay.
7. As far as 'tis from East to West,
So far has He our Sins remov'd;
Who with a Father's tender Breast
Has such as fear Him always lov'd.
8. For God, who all our Frame surveys,
Considers that we are but Clay;
How fresh soe'er we seem, our Days
Like Grass or Flow'rs must fade away.
9. Whilst they are nipt with sudden Blasts,
Nor can we find their former Place:
God's faithful Mercy ever lasts
To those that fear Him, and their Race.
10. This shall attend on such as still
Proceed in his appointed Way;
And who not only know his Will,
But to it just Obedience pay.
11. The LORD, the universal King,
In Heav'n has fixt his lofty throne:
To him, ye Angels, Praises sing,
In whose great Strength his Pow'r is shown.

12. Ye, that his just Commands obey,
And hear and do his sacred Will;
Ye Hosts of His, this Tribute pay,
Who still what He ordains fulfil.
13. Let every Creature jointly bless
The mighty Lord; and thou, my Heart,
With grateful Joy thy Thanks express,
And in this Concert bear thy Part.

PSALM CIV.

1. **B**LESS God, my Soul; Thou, LORD, alone,
Possessest Empire without Bounds;
With Honour Thou art crown'd, thy Throne
Eternal Majesty surrounds.
2. How various, LORD, thy Works are found,
For which thy Wisdom we adore!
The World is with thy Treasure crown'd,
'Till Nature's Hand can grasp no more.
3. In praising God, while He prolongs
My Breath, I will that Breath employ;
And join Devotion to my Songs,
Sincere, as is in Him my Joy.

PSALM CV.

1. **O** RENDER Thanks, and bless the LORD;
Invoke his sacred Name;

Acquaint the Nations with his Deeds,
His matchless Deeds proclaim.

2. Sing to his Praise in lofty Hymns,
His wond'rous Works rehearse;
Make them the Theme of your Discourse,
And Subject of your V^{se}.
3. Rejoice in his Almighty Name,
Alone to be ador'd;
And let their Heart o'erflow with Joy,
That humbly seek the LORD.
4. Seek ye the LORD, his saving Strength
Devoutly still implore:
And, where He's ever present, seek
His Face for evermore.

PSALM CVI.

1. **O** RENDER Thanks to GOD above,
The Fountain of eternal Love;
Whose Mercy firm thro' Ages past
Has stood and shall for ever last.
2. Who can his mighty Deeds express,
Not only vast, but numberless?
What mortal Eloquence can raise
His Tribute of immortal Praise?
3. Happy are they, and only they,
Who from thy Judgments never stray,

Who know what's right, nor only so,
But always practise what they know.

4. Extend to me that Favour, LORD,
Thou to thy Chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy Salvⁿ on visit me.
5. O may I worthy prove, to see
Thy Saints in full Prosperity!
That I the joyful Choir may join,
And count thy People's Triumph mine.
6. Let Isr'el's GOD be ever blest,
His Name eternally confest;
Let all His Saints with full Accord
Sing loud Amens—Praise ye the LORD.

PSALM CVII.

1. **T**O GOD your grateful Voices raise,
Who does your daily Patron prove;
And let your never-ceasing Praise
Attend on his eternal Love.
2. For He from Heav'n the sad Estate
Of longing Souls with Pity views;
To hungry Souls, that pant for Meat,
His Goodness daily Food renews.
3. O then that all the Earth with me
Would GOD for this his Goodness praise!

And for the mighty Works which He
Thro'out the wond'ring World displays!

4. They that in Ships, with Courage bold,
O'er swelling Waves their Trade pursue;
Do God's amazing Works behold,
And in the Deep his Wonders view.
5. No sooner his Command is past,
But forth a dreadful Tempest flies,
Which sweeps the Sea with rapid Haste,
And makes the stormy Billows rise.
6. Sometimes the Ships, toss'd up to Heav'n,
On Tops of Mountains' Waves appear;
Then down the steep Abyss are driv'n,
Whilst ev'ry Soul dissolves with Fear.
7. They reel and stagger to and fro,
Like Men with Fumes of Wine opprest;
Nor do the skilful Seamen know
Which Way to steer, what Course is best.
8. Then straight to God's indulgent Ear
They do their mournful Cry address;
Who graciously vouchsafes to hear,
And frees them from their deep Distress.
9. He does the raging Storm appease,
And makes the Billows calm and still:
With Joy they see their Fury cease,
And their intended Course fulfil.

10. O then that all the Earth, with me
Would God for this his Goodness praise!
And for the mighty Works which He
Thro'out the wond'ring World displays!

PSALM CVIII.

1. **O** GOD, my Heart is fully bent
To magnify thy Name;
My Tongue, with chearful Songs of Praise,
Shall celebrate thy Fame.
2. Awake, my Lute, nor thou, my Harp,
Thy warbling Notes delay;
Whilst I with early Hymns of Joy
Prevent the dawning Day.
3. To all the list'ning Tribes, O Lord,
Thy Wonders I will tell;
And to those Nations sing thy Praise,
That round about us dwell.
4. Because thy Mercy's boundless Height
The highest Heav'n transcends;
And far beyond th' aspiring Clouds
Thy faithful Truth extends.
5. Be thou, O God, exalted high
Above the starry Frame;
And let the World, with one Consent,
Confess thy glorious Name.

PSALM CX.

1. **T**HE LORD unto my LORD thus spake,
“Till I thy Foes thy Footstool make,
“Sit Thou, in State, at my Right-hand;
“Supreme in Sion Thou shalt be,
“And all thy proud Opposers see
“Subjected to thy just Command.
2. “Thee, in thy Pow’r’s triumphant Day,
“The willing Nations shall obey;
“And when thy rising Beams they view,
“Shall all (redeem’d from Error’s Night)
“Appear as numberless and bright
“As Crystal Drops of Morning Dew.”

PSALM CXI.

1. **P**RAISE ye the LORD; our God to praise
My Soul her utmost Pow’r shall raise,
With private Friends, and in the Throng
Of Saints his Praise shall be my Song.
2. His Works, for Greatness, tho’ renown’d,
His wond’rous Works with Ease are found
By those, who seek for them aright,
And in the pious Search delight.
3. His Works are all of matchless Fame,
And universal Glory claim;
His Truth, confirm’d thro’ Ages past,
Shall to eternal Ages last.

PSALM CXII.

1. **T**HAT Man is blest, who stands in Awe
Of God, and loves his sacred Law:
His Seed on Earth shall be renown'd,
And with successive Honours crown'd.
2. His House, the Seat of Wealth, shall be
An inexhausted Treasury;
His Justice free from all Decay
Shall Blessing to his Heirs convey.
3. The Soul, that's fill'd with Virtue's Light,
Shines brightest in Affliction's Night:
To pity the distress'd inclin'd,
As well as Just to all Mankind.
4. His lib'ral Favours he extends,
To some he gives, to others lends:
Yet what his Charity impairs,
He saves by Prudence in Affairs.
5. Beset with threat'ning Dangers round,
Unmov'd shall he maintain his Ground;
The sweet Remembrance of the Just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in Dust.
6. Ill Tidings never can surprize
His Heart, that fix'd on God relies:
On Safety's Rock he sits, and sees
The Shipwreck of his Enemies.

7. His Hands, while they his Alms bestow'd,
 His Glory's future Harvest sow'd;
 Whence he shall reap Wealth, Fame, Re-
 A temp'ral and eternal Crown. (nown,

PSALM CXIII.

1. **Y**E Saints and Servants of the Lord,
 The Triumphs of his Name record,
 His sacred Name for ever bless;
 Where'er the circling Sun displays
 His rising Beams or setting Rays,
 Due Praise to his great Name address.
2. **G**OD thro' the World extends his Sway,
 The Regions of eternal Day
 But Shadows of his Glory are;
 To Him, whose Majesty excels,
 Who made the Heav'n wherein He dwells,
 Let no created Pow'r compare.

PSALM CXV.

2. **L**ORD, not to us, we claim no Share,
 But to thy sacred Name
 Give Glory, for thy Mercy's Sake,
 And Truth's eternal Fame.
2. Let all, who truly fear the LORD,
 On Him, they fear, rely;

Who them in Danger can defend,
And all their Wants supply.

3. On you, and on your Heirs, He will
Increase of Blessings bring;
Thrice happy you, who Fav'rites are
Of this Almighty King.

PSALM CXVI.

1. **M**Y Soul with grateful Thoughts of Love
Intirely is possest:
Because the LORD vouchsaf'd to hear
The Voice of my Request.
2. On GOD's Almighty Name I call'd,
And thus to him I pray'd;
"LORD, I beseech Thee save my Soul,
"With Sorrows quite dismay'd."
3. How just and merciful is GOD,
How gracious is the LORD!
Who saves the Helpless, and to me
Does timely Help afford.
4. Then free from pensive Cares, my Soul,
Resume thy wonted Rest;
For GOD has wond'rously to thee
His bounteous Love exprest.
5. When Death alarm'd me, He remov'd
My Dangers and my Fears;

My Feet from falling He secur'd,
And dry'd my Eyes from Tears.

6. Therefore my Life's remaining Years,
Which God to me shall lend,
Will I in Praises to his Name,
And in his Service spend.

PSALM CXVII.

1. **W**ITH chearful Notes let all the Earth
To Heav'n their Voices raise:
Let all, inspir'd with godly Mirth,
Sing solemn Hymns of Praise.
2. God's tender Mercy knows no Bound,
His Truth shall ne'er decay;
Then let the willing Nations round
Their grateful Tribute pay.

PSALM CXVIII.

1. **C**HRIST, whom the Builders once refus'd,
Is now the Corner-Stone;
This is the wond'rous Work of God,
The Work of God alone.
2. This Day is God's; let all the Land
Exalt their chearful Voice:

LORD, we beseech Thee, save us now,
And make us still rejoice.

3. Thou art my LORD, O GOD, and still
I'll praise thy holy Name;
Because Thou only art my GOD,
I'll celebrate thy Fame.

PSALM CXIX.

1. **H**OW blest are they who always keep
The pure and perfect Way!
Who never from the sacred Paths
Of GOD's Commandments stray!
2. Thou strictly hast enjoyn'd us, Lord,
To learn thy sacred Will;
And all our Diligence employ
Thy Statutes to fulfil.
3. O then that thy most holy Will
Might o'er my Ways preside!
And I the Course of all my Life
By thy Direction guide!
4. Then with Assurance should I walk,
From all Confusion free;
Convinc'd, with Joy, that all my Ways
With thy Commands agree.
5. How shall the Young preserve their Ways
From all Pollution free?

By making still their Course of Life
With thy Commands agree.

6. With hearty Zeal for Thee I seek,
To Thee for Succour pray;
O suffer not my careless Steps
From thy right Paths to stray.
7. Safe in my Heart, and closely hid,
Thy Word, my Treasure, lies;
To succour me with timely Aid,
When sinful Thoughts arise.
8. Secur'd by that, my grateful Soul
Shall ever bless thy Name;
O teach me then by thy just Laws
My future Life to frame.
9. Be gracious to thy Servant, Lord,
Do Thou my Life defend,
That I, according to thy Word,
My Time to come may spend.
10. Enlighten both my Eyes and Mind,
That so I may discern
The wond'rous Things, which they behold,
Who thy just Precepts learn.
11. If Thou wilt make me know thy Laws,
And by their Guidance walk,
Thewond'rousWorks, which Thou hastdone,
Shall be my constant Talk.

12. So in the Way of thy Commands
Shall I with Pleasure run,
And, with a Heart enlarg'd with Joy,
Successfully go on.
13. Instruct me in thy Statutes, LORD,
Thy righteous Paths display;
And I from them thro' all my Life
Will never go astray.
14. If Thou true Wisdom from above
Wilt graciously impart,
To keep thy perfect Laws I will
Devote my zealous Heart.
15. Direct me in the sacred Ways,
To which thy Precepts lead;
Because my chief Delight has been
Thy righteous Paths to tread.
16. Do Thou to thy most just Commands
Incline my willing Heart;
Let no Desire of worldly Wealth
From Thee my Thoughts divert.
17. From those vain Objects turn mine Eyes,
Which this false World displays;
But give me lively Pow'r and Strength
To keep thy righteous Ways.
18. Thy constant Blessing, LORD, bestow,
To cheer my drooping Heart;

To me, according to thy Word,
Thy saving Health impart.

19. So shall I, when my Foes upbraid,
This ready Answer make;
"In GOD I trust, who never will
"His faithful Promise break."
20. According to thy promis'd Grace,
Thy Favour, LORD, extend;
Make good to me the Word, on which
Thy Servant's Hopes depend.
21. O LORD, my GOD, my Portion Thou
And sure Possession art;
Thy Words I steadfastly resolve
To treasure in my Heart.
22. With me, thy Servant, Thou hast dealt
Most graciously, O LORD,
Repeated Benefits bestow'd,
According to thy Word.
23. 'Tis good for me that I have felt
Affliction's chast'ning Rod,
That I may duly learn and keep
The Statutes of my GOD.
24. The Law, that from thy Mouth proceeds,
Of more Esteem I hold,
Than untouch'd Mines, than thousand
Of Silver and of Gold. (Mines

25. For ever, and for ever, LORD,
Unchang'd Thou dost remain;
Thy Word, establish'd in the Heav'ns,
Does all their Orbs sustain.
26. Thro' circling Ages, LORD, thy Truth
Immoveable shall stand,
As doth the Earth, which Thou uphold'st
By thy Almighty Hand.
- 27 All Things the Course by Thee ordain'd,
Ev'n to this Day fulfil;
They are thy faithful Subjects all,
And Servants of thy Will.
28. Unless thy sacred Law had been
My Comfort and Delight,
I must have fainted and expir'd
In dark Affliction's Night.
29. Thy Precepts therefore from my Thoughts
Shall never, LORD, depart;
For Thou, by them, hast to new Life
Restor'd my dying Heart.
30. How sweet are all thy Words to me!
O what divine Repast!
How much more grateful to my Soul
Than Honey to my Taste!
31. Thy Word is to my Feet a Lamp,
The Way of Truth to show;

A Watch-light to point out the Path,
In which I ought to go.

32. My Hiding-place, my Refuge-Tow'r,
And Shield art Thou, O Lord;
I firmly anchor all my Hopes
On thy unerring Word.

33. The Wonders, which thy Laws contain,
No Words can represent;
Therefore to learn and practise them
My zealous Heart is bent.

34. The very Entrance to thy Word
Celestial Light displays;
And Knowledge of true Happiness
To simplest Minds conveys.

35. With Favour, LORD, look down on me,
Who thy Relief implore;
As Thou art wont to visit those,
That thy blest Name adore.

36. Directed by thy heav'nly Word
Let all my Footsteps be;
Nor Wickedness of any Kind
Dominion have o'er me.

37. On me, devoted to thy Fear,
LORD, make thy Face to shine;
Thy Statutes both to know and keep
My Heart with Zeal incline.

38. Eternal and unerring Rules
Thy Testimonies give;
Teach me the Wisdom, that will make
My Soul for ever live.
39. Then shall my grateful Lips return
The Tribute of their Praise,
When Thou thy Counsels hast reveal'd,
And taught me thy just Ways.
40. My Tongue the Praises of thy Word
Shall thankfully resound,
Because thy Promises are all
With Truth and Justice crown'd.

PSALM CXXI.

1. **T**O Sion's Hill I lift mine Eyes
From thence expecting Aid;
From Sion's Hill, and Sion's God,
Who Heav'n and Earth has made.
2. Shelter'd beneath th' Almighty's Wings,
My Soul, securely rest,
Where neither Sun, nor Moon, shall thee
By Day or Night molest.
3. From common Accidents of Life
His Care shall guard thee still;
From the blind Strokes of Chance and Foes,
That lie in wait to kill.

4. At Home, Abroad, in Peace, in War,
Thy God shall thee defend;
Conduct thee thro' Life's Pilgrimage
Safe to thy Journey's End.

PSALM CXXII.

1. **O** 'T WAS a joyful Sound to hear
Our Tribes devoutly say,
Up Isr'el, to the Temple haste,
And keep your festal Day.
2. 'Tis thither, by divine Command,
The Tribes of God repair,
Before his Ark to celebrate
His Name with Praise and Pray'r.
3. O pray we then for Salem's Peace,
For they shall prosp'rous be,
(Thou holy City of our God!)
Who bear true Love to thee.
4. May Peace within thy sacred Walls
A constant Guest be found,
With Plenty and Prosperity
Thy Palaces be crown'd!

PSALM CXXV.

1. **W**HO place on Sion's God their Trust
Like Sion's Rock shall stand,

Like her immoveable be fix'd
By his Almighty Hand.

2. Look how the Hills on ev'ry Side
Jerusalem inclose:
So stands the LORD around his Saints,
To guard them from their Foes.

PSALM CXXVII.

1. **W**E build with fruitless Cost, unless
The LORD the Pile sustain,
Unless the LORD the City keep,
The Watchman wakes in vain.
2. In vain we rise before the Day,
And late to Rest repair,
Allow no Respite to our Toil,
And eat the Bread of Care.
3. Supplies of Life, with Ease to them,
He on his Saints bestows;
He crowns their Labour with Success,
Their Nights with sound Repose.

PSALM CXXX.

1. **F**ROM lowest Depths of Woe,
To God I sent my Cry;
LORD hear my supplicating Voice,
And graciously reply.

2. Should'st Thou severely judge,
Who can the Trial bear?
But Thou forgiv'st, lest we despond,
And quite renounce thy Fear.
3. My Soul with Patience waits
For Thee the living LORD;
My Hopes are on thy Promise built,
Thy never-failing Word.
4. My longing Eyes look out
For thy enliv'ning Ray;
More duly than the Morning Watch
To spy the dawning Day.
5. Let Isr'el trust in God,
No Bounds his Mercy knows;
The plenteous Source and Spring, from
Eternal Succour flows. (whence
6. Whose friendly Streams to us
Supplies in Want convey;
A healing Spring, a Spring to cleanse,
And wash our Guilt away.

PSALM CXXXIII.

1. **H**OW vast must their Advantage be!
How great their Pleasure prove!
Who live like Brethren, and consent
In Offices of Love!

2. True Love is like that precious Oil,
Which, pour'd on Aaron's Head,
Ran down his Beard, and o'er his Robes
Its costly Moisture shed.
3. 'Tis like refreshing Dew, which does
On Hermon's Top distil;
Or like the early Drops, that fall
On Sion's fruitful Hill.
4. For God to all, whose friendly Hearts
With mutual Love abound,
Has firmly promis'd Length of Days
With constant Blessings crown'd.

PSALM CXXXIV.

1. **B**LESS God, ye Servants that attend
Upon his solemn State;
That in his Temple, Night by Night,
With humble Rev'rence wait.
2. Within his House lift up your Hands,
And bless his holy Name;
From Sion bless thy Isr'el, LORD,
Who Heav'n and Earth did'st frame.

PSALM CXXXV.

1. **O** PRAISE the LORD with one Consent,
And magnify his Name;

Let all the Servants of the LORD
His worthy Praise proclaim.

2. For this our truest Int'rest is,
Glad Hymns of Praise to sing;
And with loud Songs to bless his Name,
A most delightful Thing.
3. For GOD his own peculiar Choice
The Sons of Jacob makes:
And Isr'el's Offspring for his own
Most valu'd Treasure takes.

PSALM CXXXVI.

1. **T**O GOD, the mighty LORD,
Your joyful Thanks repeat;
To Him due Praise afford
As good as He is great:
For GOD does prove
Our constant Friend,
His boundless Love
Shall never end.
2. He does the Food supply,
On which all Creatures live;
To GOD, who reigns on high,
Eternal Praises give.

For God will prove
 Our constant Friend,
 His boundless Love
 Shall never end.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

1. **W**ITH my whole Heart, my God and
 Thy Praise I will proclaim; (King,
 Before the Gods with Joy I'll sing,
 And bless thy holy Name.
2. I'll worship at thy sacred Seat,
 And, with thy Love inspir'd,
 The Praises of thy Truth repeat,
 O'er all thy Works admir'd.
3. The LORD, whose Mercies ever last,
 Shall fix my happy State;
 And, mindful of his Favours past,
 Shall his own Work complete.

PSALM CXXXIX.

1. **T**HOU, LORD, by strictest Search hast
 My Rising up and Lying down; (known
 My secret Thoughts are known to Thee,
 Known long before conceiv'd by me.
2. Thine Eye my Bed and Path surveys,
 My public Haunts and private Ways;

Thou know'st what 'tis my Lips would vent,
My yet-unuttered Words' Intent.

3. Surrounded by thy Pow'r I stand,
On ev'ry Side I find thy Hand;
O Skill, for human Reach too high!
Too dazzling bright for mortal Eye!
4. O could I so perfidious be,
To think of once deserting Thee!
Where, LORD, could I thy Influence shun,
Or whither from thy Presence run?
5. If up to Heav'n I take my Flight,
'Tis there Thou dwell'st enthron'd in Light;
Or dive to Hell's infernal Plains,
'Tis there Almighty Vengeance reigns.
6. If I the Morning's Wing could gain,
And fly beyond the Western Main,
Thy swifter Hand would first arrive,
And there arrest thy Fugitive.
7. Or should I try to shun thy Sight
Beneath the sable Wings of Night;
One Glance from Thee, one piercing Ray
Would kindle Darkness into Day.
- 8 The Veil of Night is no Disguise,
No Screen from thy all-searching Eyes;
Through Midnight Shades Thou find'st thy
As in the blazing Noon of Day. (Way,

9. I'll praise Thee, from whose Hands I came,
A Work of such a curious Frame;
The Wonders, Thou in me hast shown,
My Soul with grateful Joy must own.
10. Thine Eyes my Substance did survey,
While yet a lifeless Mass it lay;
In secret how exactly wrought,
E'er from its dark Inclosure brought.
11. Let me acknowledge too, O God;
That since this Maze of Life I trod,
Thy Thoughts of Love to me surmount
The Pow'r of Numbers to recount.
12. Far sooner could I reckon o'er
The Sands upon the Ocean Shore;
Each Morn, revising what I've done,
I find the Account but new begun.
13. Search, try, O God, my Thoughts and Heart,
If Mischief lurks in any Part;
Correct me where I go astray,
And guide me in thy perfect Way.

PSALM CXLI.

1. **T**O Thee, O LORD, my Cries ascend,
O haste to my Relief;
And with accusom'd Pity hear
The Accents of my Grief.

2. Instead of Off'rings let my Pray'r
Like Morning Incense rise;
My lifted Hands supply the Place
Of Ev'ning Sacrifice.
3. From hasty Language curb my Tongue,
And let a constant Guard
Still keep the Portal of my Lips
With wary Silence barr'd.
4. From wicked Men's Designs and Deeds
My Heart and Hands restrain;
Nor let me in the Booty share
Of their unrighteous Gain.

PSALM CXLIII.

1. **L**ORD, hear my Pray'r, and to my Cry
Thy wonted Audience lend;
In thy accustom'd Faith and Truth
A gracious Answer send.
2. Nor at thy strict Tribunal bring
Thy Servant to be try'd:
For in thy Sight no living Man
Can e'er be justify'd
3. To Thee my Hands in humble Pray'r
I fervently stretch out;
My Soul for thy Refreshment thirsts,
Like Land oppress'd with Drought.

4. Thy Kindness early let me hear,
Whose Trust on Thee depends;
Teach me the Way where I should go,
My Soul to thee ascends.
5. Thou art my God, thy righteous Will
Instruct me to obey;
Let thy good Spirit conduct and keep
My Soul in thy right Way.

PSALM CXLIV.

1. **L**ORD, what's in Man that thou should'st
Such tender Care of him to take? (love
What in his Offspring could Thee move
Such great Account of him to make?
2. The Life of Man does quickly fade;
His Thoughts but empty are and vain,
His Days are like a flying Shade,
Of whose short Stay no Signs remain.

PSALM CXLV.

1. **T**HREE I'll extol, my God, and King,
Thy endless Praise proclaim;
This Tribute daily I will bring,
And ever bless thy Name.
2. Thou, LORD, beyond Compare art great,
And highly to be prais'd;

Thy Majesty with boundless Height,
Above our Knowledge rais'd.

3. Renown'd for mighty Acts, thy Fame
To future Times extends;
From Age to Age thy glorious Name
Successively descends.
4. The LORD is good, fresh Acts of Grace
His Pity still supplies;
His Anger moves with slowest Pace,
His willing Mercy flies.
5. Thy Love thro' Earth extends its Fame
To all thy Works exprest;
These shew thy Praise, whilst thy great Name
Is by thy Servants blest.
6. They, with the glorious Prospect fir'd,
Shall of thy Kingdom speak;
And thy great Pow'r, by all admir'd,
Their lofty Subject make.
7. The LORD does them support that fall,
And makes the Prostrate rise;
For his kind Aid all Creatures call,
Who timely Food supplies.
8. Whate'er their various Wants require
With open Hand He gives;
And so fulfils the just Desire
Of ev'ry Thing that lives.

9. How holy is the LORD, how just!
How righteous all his Ways!
How nigh to him, who with firm Trust
For his Assistance prays!
10. He grants the full Desires of those
Who Him with Fear adore,
And will their Troubles soon compose,
When they his Aid implore.

PSALM CXLVI.

1. O PRAISE the LORD, and thou, my Soul,
For ever bless his Name;
His wond'rous Love, while Life shall last,
My constant Praise shall claim.
2. The LORD, whomade both Heav'n and Earth
And all that they contain,
Will never quit his stedfast Truth,
Nor make his Promise vain.
3. The Poor oppress'd from all their Wrongs
Are eas'd by his Decree:
He gives the Hungry needful Food,
And sets the Pris'ners free.
4. By Him the Blind receive their Sight,
The Weak and Fall'n He rears;
With kind Regard and tender Love
He for the Righteous cares.

5. The Strangers He preserves from Harm,
The Orphan kindly treats,
Defends the Widow, and the Wiles
Of wicked Men defeats.
6. The God, that does in Sion dwell,
Is our eternal King:
From Age to Age his Reign endures,
Let All his Praises sing.

PSALM CXLVII.

1. **G**REAT is the LORD, and great his Pow'r,
His Wisdom has no Bound;
The Meek he raises, and throws down
The Wicked to the Ground.
2. He kindly heals the broken Hearts,
And all their Wounds doth close;
He tells the Number of the Stars,
Their several Names He knows.
3. To God, the LORD, a Hymn of Praise
With grateful Voices sing;
To Songs of Triumph tune the Harp,
And strike each warbling String.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1. **Y**E boundless Realms of Joy,
Exalt your Maker's Fame,

His Praise your Song employ
Above the starry Frame;
Your Voices raise,
Ye Cherubim
And Seraphim,
To sing his Praise.

2. Thou Moon, that rul'st the Night,
And Sun that guid'st the Day;
Ye glitt'ring Stars of Light,
To Him your Homage pay;
His Praise declare,
Ye Heav'ns above,
And Clouds that move
In liquid Air.

3. Let all things praise the LORD,
Adore his holy Name,
By whose Almighty Word
They all from Nothing came;
And all shall last
From Changes free;
His firm Decree
Stands ever fast.

4. His chosen Saints to grace,
He sets them up on high,
And favours Isr'el's Race,
Who still to Him are nigh;
O therefore raise
Your grateful Voice,

And still rejoice
The LORD to praise.

PSALM CXLIX.

1. **O** PRAISE ye the LORD,
Prepare your glad Voice,
His Praise in the great
Assembly to sing:
In our great Creator
Let Isr'el rejoice;
And Children of Sion
Be glad in their King.

2. Let them his great Name
Extol in the Dance,
With Timbrel and Harp
His Praises express;
Who always takes Pleasure
His Saints to advance,
And with his Salvation
The Humble to bless.

PSALM CL.

1. **O** PRAISE the LORD in that blest Place,
From whence his Goodness largely flows;
Praise Him in Heav'n, where He his Face
Unveil'd in perfect Glory shows.

2. Praise Him for all the mighty Acts,
Which He in our Behalf has done;
His Kindness this Return exacts,
With which our Praise should equal run.
3. Let the shrill Trumpet's warlike Voice
Make Rocks and Hills his Praise rebound;
Praise Him with Harp's melodious Noise,
And gentle Psalt'ry's Silver Sound.
4. Let all, that vital Breath enjoy,
The Breath, He does to them afford,
In just Returns of Praise employ;
Let ev'ry Creature PRAISE THE LORD!

GLORIA PATRI, &c.

COMMON MEASURE.

1. **T**O Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God whom we adore,
Be Glory as it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.

AS PSALM 25.

2. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit Glory be;
As 'twas, and is, and shall be so
To all Eternity.

AS THE 100 PSALM.

3. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Earth and Heav'n adore,
Be Glory, as it was of old,
Is now, and shall be evermore.

AS THE 113 PSALM.

4. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
The God, whom Heav'n's triumphant Host,
And suff'ring Saints on Earth, adore,
Be Glory as in Ages past,
As now it is, and so shall last,
When Time itself shall be no more.

AS PSALM 148.

5. To God the Father, Son,
And Spirit, ever blest
Eternal Three in One,
All Worship be address,
As heretofore,
It was, is now,
And shall be so
For evermore.

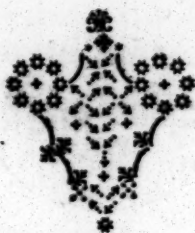
AS PSALM 149.

6. By Angels in Heav'n
Of ev'ry Degree,
And Saints upon Earth,
All Praise be addrest
To God in Three Persons,
One God ever blest;
As it has been, now is,
And always shall be.

END OF THE PSALMS.



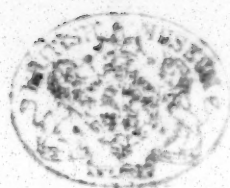
A
SELECTION
OF
HYMNS
FROM
VARIOUS AUTHORS.



TEACHING AND ADMONISHING ONE ANOTHER IN PSALMS,
AND HYMNS, AND SPIRITUAL SONGS, SINGING WITH
GRACE IN YOUR HEARTS TO THE LORD.

COLOSS. iii. 16.

Liverpool,
PRINTED BY ROBINSON AND LANG,
1797.



SELECTION OF HYMNS.

HYMN I.

1. **H**E comes! He comes! the Judge severe!
The seventh Trumpet speaks Him near;
His Light'nings flash, his Thunders roll,
He's welcome to the faithful Soul.
2. From Heav'n angelic Voices sound,
See th' Almighty JESUS crown'd,
Girt with Omnipotence and Grace,
And Glory decks the Saviour's Face.
3. Descending on his azure Throne,
He claims the Kingdoms for his own;
The Kingdoms all obey his Word,
And own Him their triumphant LORD.
4. Shout, all ye People of the Sky,
And all ye Saints of the most High;
Our GOD, who now his Right obtains,
For ever and for ever reigns.

5. The FATHER praise, the SON adore,
The SPIRIT bless for evermore;
Salvation's glorious Work is done,
We welcome Thee, great Three-in-One.

HYMN II.

1. **G**OD, with one piercing Glance, lookst thro'
Creation's wide-extended Frame;
The past and future in his View,
And Days and Ages are the same.
2. Hark! from the Sky the Trump proclaims
Jesus, the Judge, approaching nigh!
See! the Creation wrapt in Flames,
Enkindled by his vengeful Eye!
3. When thus the Mountains melt like Wax;
When Earth, and Air, and Sea shall burn;
When all the Frame of Nature breaks;
Ah! whither shall th' Ungodly turn?
4. LORD, fix our Hearts and Hopes above!
Since All below to Ruin tends;
Here, may we trust, obey, and love,
And there be found amongst thy Friends!

HYMN III.

1. **C**OME, ye that love the LORD, arise,
In joyful Expectation wake;

Through Faith unto Salvation wise,
Oil in your Vessels with you take.
Make ready for your free Reward,
Prepare with Joy to meet your LORD.

2. Of Heav'n the everlasting Doors
Shall soon the Saints of GOD receive;
High as the high angelic Pow'rs,
In glorious, endless Joys to live,
Far from a World of Grief and Sin,
To GOD for ever enter'd in.
3. Then let us wait in Hope to hear
The final Trumpet's welcome Sound;
To see our SAVIOUR-GOD appear
O may we all be watching found!
'Till, perfected in Holiness,
We meet Him in the Realms of Bliss.

HYMN IV.

1. **L**O! He comes, with Clouds descending,
Once for favour'd Sinners slain;
Thousand thousand Saints attending
Swell the Triumph of his Train.
Hallelujah!
Hallelujah! Amen!
2. Ev'ry Eye shall now behold Him,
Rob'd in dreadful Majesty;

Those, who set at nought, and sold Him,
 Pierc'd and nail'd Him to the Tree,
 Deeply wailing,
 Shall the true Messiah see.

3. Now Redemption, long expected,
 See in solemn Pomp appear;
 All his Saints, by Man rejected,
 Now shall meet Him in the Air.
 Hallelujah;
 See the Day of God appear!

4. Yea, Amen, let all adore Thee
 High on thine eternal Throne;
 Saviour, take the Pow'r and Glory,
 Claim the Kingdom for thine own.
 O come quickly,
 Hallelujah! Come, LORD, come!

HYMN V.

1. **L**O! He cometh! countless Trumpets
 Blow before the bloody Sign;
 'Midst ten thousand Saints and Angels
 See the Crucified shine!
 Hallelujah!
 Welcome, welcome, bleeding Lamb!
2. Saints, who love Him, view his Glory
 Shining in His bruised Face;

His dear Person on the Rainbow
Now His People's Heads shall raise.
Happy Mourners,
Lo! in Clouds He comes! He comes!

HYMN VI.

1. **H**ARK! ye Nations, hear the Trumpet
Sounding loud the mighty Roar;
Hark! th' Archangel's Voice proclaiming
"Earth and Time shall be no more."
Rolling Ages,
Now your solemn Close appears.
2. See the Judge in Flames descending!
Lo! his Judgment-Chariot rolls!
Hear his awful Voice commanding!
"Come, ye Saints, ye Heav'n-born Souls,
Judge the Nations,
Now they all shall feel my Pow'r."
3. **L**ORD, prepare us for thy Coming,
May we all in Thee be found!
So, with Cherubs, Seraphs, Angels,
We shall swell the joyful Sound,
Hail! **ALMIGHTY**,
Great, eternal **LORD**! Amen!

HYMN VII.

4. **L**IFT your Heads, ye Friends of **JESUS**,
Partners in his Patience here;

- CHRIST, to all Believers precious,
LORD of Lords will soon appear.
Mark the Tokens
Of his heav'nly Kingdom near!
2. "Lo! 'tis He, our Heart's Desire,"
Then will cry his Saints below,
"Come to join us with his Choir,
Come to make our Joys o'erflow,
Palms of Triumph,
Crowns of Glory to bestow."
3. Yes, the Prize shall then be given,
We his open Face shall see;
Love, the Earnest of our Heaven,
Love our full Reward shall be;
Love shall crown us
Kings to all Eternity.

HYMN VIII.

1. **D**AY of Judgment, Day of Wonders!
Hark! the Trumpet's awful Sound,
Louder than ten thousand Thunders,
Shakes the vast Creation round!
How the Summons
Will th' Impenitent confound!
2. See the Judge our Nature wearing,
Cloth'd in Majesty divine!

You, who look for his appearing,
 Then shall say, "this God is mine"!—
 Gracious Saviour,
 Own us in that Day for thine.

3. Under Sorrows and Reproaches
 May this Thought our Courage raise!
 Swiftly God's great Day approaches,
 Sighs shall then be chang'd to Praise;
 We shall triumph
 When the Heav'ns and Earth shall blaze.

HYMN IX.

1. **A**DORING Angels at his Birth
 Made the Redeemer known;
 So shall He come to judge the Earth,
 And Angels guard his Throne.
2. But when his Voice shall raise the Dead,
 And bid the World draw near;
 How will the guilty Nations dread
 To see their Judge appear!
3. His Foes will tremble at his Sight,
 And Hills and Seas retire;
 His Children take their unknown Flight,
 And leave the World on Fire.

HYMN X.

1. **H**E reigns; the Lord, the Saviour reigns;
 Praise Him in never-ceasing Strains!

Let the whole Earth in Songs rejoice,
And ev'ry Creature join it's Voice.

2. In Robes of Judgment, lo! He comes,
Shakethewide Earth, and cleaves the Tombs;
Before Him burns devouring Fire,
The Mountains melt, the Seas retire.
3. His Enemies, with sore Dismay,
Fly from the Sight, and shun the Day;
Then lift your Heads, ye Saints, on high,
Rejoice, for your Redemption's nigh.

HYMN XI.

1. **T**HE LORD, the Judge, before his Throne
Bids the whole Earth draw nigh,
The Nations near the rising Sun,
And near the western Sky.
2. Thron'd on a Cloud our God shall come,
Bright Flames prepare his Way;
Thunder, and Darkness, Fire, and Storm
Lead on the dreadful Day.
3. Heav'n from above his Call shall hear,
Attending Angels come;
And Earth and Hell shall know, and fear
His Justice and their Doom.

HYMN XII.

1. **T**O GOD, the only Wise,
Our Saviour and our King,
Let all the Saints below the Skies
Their humble Praises bring.
2. 'Tis his Almighty Love,
His Counsel, and his Care,
Preserves us safe from Sin and Death,
And ev'ry hurtful Snare.
3. He'll come, and place our Souls
Unblemish'd, and compleat,
Before the Glory of his Face
With Joy divinely great.
4. Then, all the chosen Seed
Shall meet before the Throne,
Shall bless the Conduct of his Grace,
And make his Wonders known.
5. To our redeeming God
Wisdom and Pow'r belong,
Immortal Crowns of Majesty,
And everlasting Song.

HYMN XIII.

LIGHT of those, whose dreary Dwelling
Borders on the Shades of Death;

Come, and by thy Love's Revealing
 Dissipate the Clouds beneath.
 Come, and manifest the Favour,
 God hath for our ransom'd Race,
 Come, thou Advocate and Saviour,
 Come, and bring thy saving Grace.

2. Save us in thy great Compassion,
 O Thou mild pacific Prince;
 Give us Knowledge of Salvation,
 Give us Pardon of our Sins.
 By thy all-sufficient Merit
 All our Souls from Death release;
 By the Guidance of thy SPIRIT
 Lead us into perfect Peace.

3. So, whene'er the Signal's given
 Of thy Coming from above,
 We'll with Joy look up to Heaven,
 And to meet Thee gladly move;
 There to be with Thee in Glory,
 There to see Thee Face to Face,
 And proclaim the wond'rous Story
 Of thy rich redeeming Grace.

HYMN XIV.

1. **L**OVE divine, all Love excell'g,
 Joy of Heav'n to Earth come down;
 Fix in us thy humble Dwelling,
 All thy faithful Mercies crown.

JESUS, Thou art all Compassion,
Pure, unbounded Love Thou art;
Visit us with thy Salvation,
Enter ev'ry humbled Heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy gracious Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled Breast;
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promis'd Rest.
Take away the Pow'r of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be;
End of Faith, as its Beginning,
Set our Hearts at Liberty.

3. Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy Life receive;
Graciously O come, and never,
Never, LORD, thy Temple leave.
Thee may we be always blessing,
Serve Thee as thine Hosts above,
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in thy boundless Love!

4. Finish then thy new Creation,
Pure, unspotted may we be!
Let us see thy great Salvation
Perfectly restor'd by Thee.
Chang'd from Glory into Glory,
'Till in Heav'n we take our Place,
'Till we cast our Crowns before Thee,
Lost in Wonder, Love, and Praise.

HYMN XV.

1. **CHRISTIANS**, awake, salute the happy
(Morn)
On which the Saviour of the World was
(born)
Rise to adore the Mystery of Love,
Which Hosts of Angels chanted from above.
With them the joyful Tidings first began
Of God incarnate and the Virgin's Son.
2. The Praises of redeeming Love they sung,
And Heav'n's whole Orb with Hallelujahs
(rung;
God's highest Glory was their Anthem still,
Peace upon Earth, and mutual Good-will.
Through the whole shining Host the Story
(ran
Of all the Wonders God hath wrought for
(Man.
3. But if the Angels, who surround the Throne,
And call the Glories of high Heav'n their
(own;
If they, with their ten thousand thousand
(Tongues,
Pour forth his Praises in seraphic Songs;
Much more should we our Hearts and Voices
(raise
To sing the Glories of Immanuel's Grace.

- ## HYMN XVI.

- ## HYMN XVII.

- G**LORY, be to God on high!
God, whose Glory fills the Sky!

Peace on Earth to Man forgiv'n,
Man, the well-belov'd of Heav'n!

2. GOD, the everlasting GOD,
Makes with Mortals his Abode;
Whom the Heav'ns cannot contain,
He vouchsafes to dwell with Men.
3. Him to praise, in Songs divine,
Angels and Archangels join!
Sing with us, ye heav'nly Pow'rs,
Pardon, Grace, and Glory our's!
4. Holy, holy, holy LORD,
Live by Heav'n and Earth ador'd;
Thro' Eternity we'll cry,
"Glory be to GOD on high!"

HYMN XVIII.

1. FATHER, our Hearts we lift
Up to thy gracious Throne,
And bless Thee for the wond'rous Gift
Of thy incarnate SON.
2. JESUS, the holy Child,
Does by his Birth declare
That GOD and Man are reconcil'd,
And one with Him we are.
3. A Peace on Earth He brings,
Which never more shall end;

The LORD of Hosts, the King of Kings,
Declares Himself our Friend.

4. He takes our Flesh and Blood,
That we his SPIRIT may gain;
The everlasting SON of GOD,
The mortal Son of Man!
5. O may we all receive
This gracious Prince of Peace,
And meekly in his SPIRIT live,
And in his Love increase!
6. 'Till He convey us Home,
Cry all his Saints aloud,
"Come, Thou Desire of Nations, come,
And fill our Hearts with GOD."

HYMN XIX.

1. **H**ARK! the Herald-Angels sing
Glory to th' incarnate King;
Peace on Earth, and Mercy mild,
God and Sinners reconcil'd.
2. Joyful, all ye Nations, rise,
Join the Triumph of the Skies;
O let all the human Race
Sing the Wonders of his Grace.
3. Hail the Heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and Life to us He brings,
Ris'n with Healing in his Wings.

HYMN XX.

1. **H**IGH let us swell our tuneful Notes,
And join th' angelic Throng;
Than Angels we have higher Cause
To raise the grateful Song.
2. Good Will to guilty Men is shewn,
And Peace on Earth is giv'n;
For lo! th' incarnate Saviour comes
With Messages from Heav'n.
3. Glory to GOD in highest Strains
Throughout all Worlds be paid,
His Praises by our Lips proclaim'd,
And by our Lives display'd.
4. When we shall reach those blissful Realms,
Where CHRIST exalted reigns;
We'll learn of the celestial Choir
Their own immortal Strains.

HYMN XXI.

1. **H**ARK! the glad Sound! the Saviour
The Saviour promis'd long! (comes,
Let ev'ry Heart prepare a Throne,
And ev'ry Voice a Song.

2. He comes, the Pris'ners to release,
In Satan's Bondage held;
The Gates of Brass before Him burst,
The Iron-Fetters yield.
3. He comes, from thickest Films of Vice
To clear the mental Ray,
And on the Eye-Balls of the Blind
To pour celestial Day.
4. He comes, the broken Heart to bind,
The bleeding Soul to cure;
And with the Treasures of his Grace
T' enrich the humble Poor.
5. Our glad Hosannas, Prince of Peace,
Thy Welcome shall proclaim;
And Heav'n's exalted-Arches ring
With thy beloved Name.

HYMN XXII.

1. **P** LUNG'D in a Gulph of dark Despair,
We wretched Sinners lay,
Without one chearful Beam of Hope,
Or Spark of glimmering Day.
2. With pitying Eye the Prince of Life
Beheld our helpless Grief;
He saw, and, O surprizing Love!
He came to our Relief.

3. O! for this Love let Rocks and Hills
Their lasting Silence break;
And all harmonious human Tongues
The Saviour's Praises speak.
4. Angels, assist our mighty Joys,
Strike all your Harps of Gold;
But, when you raise your highest Notes,
His Love can ne'er be told.

HYMN XXIII.

1. **E**RE yet the Heav'ns were stretch'd abroad,
From Everlasting was the Word;
With God He was; the Word was God,
And must divinely be ador'd.
2. By his own Pow'r all Things were made;
By Him supported all Things stand;
He is the whole Creation's Head,
And Angels fly at his Command.
3. But lo! He leaves those heav'nly Forms,
The Word descends, and dwells in Clay,
That He may hold Converse with Worms,
Dress'd in such feeble Flesh as they.
4. Mortals with Joy behold his Face,
Th' eternal FATHER's only SON;
How full of Truth! how full of Grace!
When thro' the Veil his GODHEAD shone.

5. Archangels leave their high Abode,
To learn new Myst'ries here, and tell
The Love of our descending God,
The Glories of Immanuel.

HYMN XXIV.

1. **O**UR Songs shall bless the LORD of All,
Our Praise shall climb to his Abode;
Thee, Saviour, by that Name we call,
The great Supreme, the mighty God.
2. Without Beginning, or Decline,
Object of Faith, and not of Sense;
Eternal Ages saw Thee shine,
Thou shin'st eternal Ages hence.
3. As much, when in the Manger laid,
Almighty Ruler of the Sky,
As when the Works, thy Hands had made,
Fill'd all the Morning-Stars with Joy.
4. Of all the Crowns, JEHOVAH bears,
Salvation is his dearest Claim;
That gracious Sound, well-pleas'd, He hears;
And owns Immanuel for his Name.

HYMN XXV.

1. **N**OW let us join with Hearts and Tongues,
And emulate the Angels' Songs;

For Sinners may address their King
In Songs, that Angels cannot sing.

2. They praise the Lamb, who once was slain,
But we can add a higher Strain;
Not only say, "He suffer'd thus,"
But that "He liv'd and dy'd for us."
3. He pass'd the fallen Angels by,
Assum'd our Flesh to bleed and die;
And still he makes it his Abode,
As Man, He fills the Throne of God.
4. But ah! how faint our Praises rise!
Sure, 'tis the Wonder of the Skies
That we, who share his richest Love,
Should still so cold and languid prove.
5. O come the blissful, glorious Hour,
When, free'd from Sin's malignant Pow'r,
We shall behold the dear God-Man,
And praise Him more than Angels can!

HYMN XXVI.

1. **F**ATHER, how wide thy Glory shines!
How high thy Wonders rise!
Known thro' the Earth by thousand Signs,
By thousands thro' the Skies.
2. Those mighty Orbs proclaim thy Pow'r,
Their Motions speak thy Skill;

And on the Wings of ev'ry Hour
We read thy Patience still.

3. But when we view thy great Design
To save rebellious Worms,
Where Vengeance and Compassion shine
In their divinest Forms;
4. Here the whole Deity is known,
Nor dares a Creature guess
Which of the Glories brightest shone,
The Justice, or the Grace.
5. Now the full Glories of the Lamb
Adorn the heav'nly Plains;
Bright Seraphs learn Immanuel's Name,
And try their choicest Strains.
6. O may we bear some humble Part
In that Immortal Song!
Wonder and Joy shall tune our Heart,
And Love command our Tongue.

HYMN XXVII.

1. **S**ALVATION! O the joyful Sound!
What Pleasure to our Ears!
A sov'reign Balm for ev'ry Wound!
A Cordial for our Fears!
2. Salvation! let the Echo fly
The spacious Earth around;

Whilst all the Armies of the Sky
Conspire to raise the Sound.

3. Bear it, ye Winds, on all your Wings
To distant Climes away;
And round the whole Extent of Things
The wond'rous Theme convey.
4. Whilst we, with Rapture fir'd, the Praise
Of its great Author sing,
And warble consecrated Lays
To CHRIST the Heav'n-born King.

HYMN XXVIII.

1. **H**OW can we adore,
Or worthily praise,
Thy Goodness and Pow'r,
Thou GOD of all Grace?
With Honour and Blessing
Before Thee we fall,
Most gladly confessing
Thee Saviour of All.
2. How great was thy Love!
How wond'rous thy Grace!
Who cam'st from above
To save a lost Race;
And, Man to deliver,
Of Woman wast born,
That ev'ry Believer
To GOD might return!

3. "Salvation to God,
Who sits on the Throne,"
Let all cry aloud,
And honour the Son;
Our JESUS's Praises
The Seraphs proclaim,
Fall down on their Faces,
And worship the Lamb.

4. Then let us adore,
And give Him his Right,
All Honour, and Pow'r,
And Glory, and Might;
All Honour, and Blessing,
With Angels above,
And Thanks never ceasing,
And infinite Love.

HYMN XXIX.

1. O GOD, our Help in Ages past,
Our Hope for Years to come;
Our Shelter from the stormy Blast,
And our eternal Home;

2. Under the Shadow of thy Throne
Still may we dwell secure,
Sufficient is thy Arm alone,
And our Defence is sure.

3. Before the Hills in Order stood,
Or Earth receiv'd her Frame,
From Everlasting Thou art God,
To endless Years the same.
4. The busy Tribes of Flesh and Blood,
With all their Cares and Fears,
Are carried downward by the Flood,
And lost in foll'wing Years.
5. Time, like an ever-rolling Stream,
Bears all its Sons away;
They fly, forgotten, as a Dream
Dies at the op'ning Day.
6. O God, our Help in Ages past,
Our Hope for Years to come;
Be Thou our Guard while Life shall last,
And our eternal Home.

HYMN XXX.

1. **T**HEE we adore, eternal Name!
And humbly own to Thee,
How feeble is our mortal Frame,
What dying Worms are we!
2. Our wasting Lives grow shorter still,
As Months and Days increase;
And ev'ry beating Pulse we tell
Leaves but the Number less.

3. The Year rolls round, and steals away
The Breath that first it gave;
Whate'er we do, where'er we be,
We're trav'ling to the Grave.
4. Dangers stand thick thro' all the Ground,
To push us to the Tomb;
And fierce Diseases wait around,
To hurry Mortals Home.
5. Great God! on what a slender Thread
Hang everlasting Things!
Th' eternal States of all the Dead
Upon Life's feeble Strings.
6. Infinite Joy or endless Woe
Attends on ev'ry Breath;
And yet how unconcern'd we go
Upon the Brink of Death!
7. Waken, O LORD, our drowsy Sense
To walk this dang'rous Road;
And if our Souls are hurry'd hence,
May they be found with God!

HYMN XXXI.

1. GREAT God, we sing that mighty Hand,
By which supported still we stand;
The op'ning Year thy Mercy shews,
Thy Mercy crowns it 'till its Close.

2. By Day, by Night, at Home, Abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God;
By his incessant Bounty fed,
By his unerring Counsel led.
3. With grateful Hearts the Past we own;
The Future, all to us unknown,
We to thy guardian-Care commit,
And leave, O God, before thy Feet.
4. In Scenes exalted, or depress'd,
Be Thou our Joy, be Thou our Rest;
Thy Goodness all our Hopes shall raise,
Ador'd thro' all our changing Days.

HYMN XXXII.

1. **G**OD of our Life, thy constant Care
With Blessings crowns the op'ning Year;
Our fleeting Days Thou dost prolong,
And wak'st anew our annual Song.
2. How many, many Souls have fled -
To the vast Regions of the dead,
Since from this Hour the changing Sun
Thro' his last yearly Period run!
3. We yet survive! but who can say
Or thro' the Year or Month or Day
They will retain the vital Breath,
Thus far at least in League with Death?

4. That Breath is thine, eternal God;
'Tis thine to fix our Soul's Abode;
It holds its Life from Thee alone,
On Earth, and in the World unknown.
5. To Thee our Spirits we resign,
Make them, and own them still, as thine;
So shall they smile, secure from Fear,
Tho' Death should blast the rising Year.

HYMN XXXIII.

1. **S**ING to the great JEHOVAH's Praise,
All Praise to Him belongs;
Who kindly lengthens out our Days
Demands our grateful Songs.
2. His Providence has brought us thro'
Another vary'd Year;
Should we not then with Praises new
Before our God appear?
3. **F**ATHER, thy Mercies past we own,
Thy still-continu'd Care;
To Thee presenting, thro' thy SON,
Whate'er we have and are.
4. Our Lips and Lives shall gladly shew
The Wonders of thy Love;
Whilst on in JESU's Steps we go,
To see thy Face above.

5. Our Residue of Days, or Hours,
Thine, wholly thine shall be;
And all our consecrated Pow'rs
A Sacrifice to Thee.

HYMN XXXIV.

1. **N**OW, gracious LORD, thine Arm reveal,
And make thy Glory known;
Now let us all thy Presence feel,
Whilst we approach thy Throne.
2. From all the Guilt of former Sin
May Mercy set us free;
And let the Year, we now begin,
Begin and end with Thee.
3. Send down thy SPIRIT from above,
That Saints may love Thee more;
And Sinners now may learn to love,
Who never lov'd before.
4. Great Saviour, let this new-born Year
Spread an Alarm abroad,
And cry aloud in ev'ry Ear
"Prepare to meet thy GOD!"

HYMN XXXV.

1. **C**OME, let us all with one Consent
Fall low before our FATHER'S Throne,

With Grief our Nation's Sins lament,
And humbly sorrow for our own.

2. The faithful Souls, who mourn and pray,
Our gracious God approves and knows;
His Mark secures them in the Day,
When He in Wrath consumes his Foes.

1. LORD, hear thy People ev'ry where,
Who meet to mourn, confess, and pray;
The Nation, and thy Churches spare,
And let thine Anger turn away.

Answer our Pray'rs, and grant us Aid,
Bid Wars and ev'ry Evil cease;
Heal the sad Breach, that Sin hath made,
And bless us all with Grace and Peace.

HYMN XXXVI.

GOD of infinite Compassion,
God of unexhausted Love;
From our Sin-polluted Nation
Thy tremendous Rod remove.
Snatch us from impending Ruin,
Us, thy sor'wing People, see;
Tho' thy Vengeance seems pursuing,
Save, O save us into Thee.

Have we not fill'd up the Measure
Of our daring Wickedness?

Challeng'd all thy just Displeasure?
 Scorn'd the Gospel of thy Grace?
 Yes, alas! our Provocations
 For thy heaviest Judgments cry,
 Justly might thy slighted Patience
 Give us up, and let us die.

3. JESUS, mighty Mediator,
 Plead the Cause of guilty Men;
 Kind and gracious is thy Nature,
 Do not let us cry in vain.
 From deserv'd Destruction screen us,
 Let not Wrath our Land consume;
 Stand Thou in the Gap between us,
 Suffer not the Scourge to come.

HYMN XXXVII.

1. **O** JESUS, Sin-atonig Lamb,
 Thy gracious Pity to us shew,
 And all the Kindness of thy Name
 Let our much-favour'd Country know.
 Speak not the sad, decisive Word,
 O do not, do not Vengeance take;
 But spare our guilty Nation, LORD,
 For thine own tender Mercy's Sake.
2. Altho' thy Judgments are abroad,
 Let us thy loving Kindness prove;
 Save us, long-suff'ring, gracious GOD,
 In Honour of thy boundless Love.

Altho' thy righteous Hand is stirr'd,
Arising slow the Earth to shake;
Yet spare our guilty Nation, LORD,
For thine own tender Mercy's Sake.

3. Awake the thoughtless, sleeping Crowd,
And fill their Souls with Holy Dread;
Then, dissipate the awful Cloud,
Which hovers threat'ning o'er our Head.
Turn, turn aside th' avenging Sword,
And us to thy Protection take;
O spare our guilty Nation, LORD,
For thine own tender Mercy's Sake.

HYMN XXXVIII.

1. SEE, gracious GOD, before thy Throne
Thy mourning People bend;
Upon thy sov'reign Grace alone
Make all our Hopes depend.
2. Alarming Judgments from thy Hand
Thy dreadful Pow'r display;
Yet Mercy spares our guilty Land,
And still we live to pray.
3. Great GOD, and why are we yet spar'd,
Ungrateful as we are?
O make thy solemn Warnings heard,
Whilst yet Thou dost forbear.

4. Turn all our Hearts, Almighty LORD,
By thy converting Grace;
So shall our Souls receive thy Word,
And humbly seek thy Face.
5. Then, tho' Calamities assail,
We need not yield to Fear;
Secure of Aid, which ne'er can fail,
When GOD, our GOD, is near.

HYMN XXXIX.

1. **M**OST holy, Sin-chastising GOD,
If the Decree is past;
If thy impending dreadful Rod
Must scourge our Land at last.
2. When Thou arisest to reprove
Those, who thy Judgments dare;
Spare Thou the Remnant, LORD, in Love,
Thy praying People spare.
3. If upon such a Land as this
Thou must avenged be;
Yet do Thou keep in perfect Peace
The Souls that trust in Thee.
4. Hide Thou their precious Lives above,
Make them thy special Care;
O spare the Remnant, LORD, in Love,
Thy praying People spare.

HYMN XL.

1. **N**OW may the God of Pow'r and Grace
Attend his People's humble Cry;
JEHOVAH hears when Isr'el prays,
And brings Deliv'rance from on high.
2. In his Salvation is our Hope,
And in the Name of CHRIST our God
Our Troops shall lift their Banners up,
Our Navies spread their Flags abroad.
3. Some trust in Horses train'd for War,
And some of Chariots make their Boasts;
Our surest Expectations are
From Thee, the LORD of heav'nly Hosts.

HYMN XLI.

1. **L**ORD God of Hosts, attend our Pray'r
And make the British Isles thy Care;
To Thee we raise our suppliant Cries,
When angry Nations round us rise.
2. Amidst the Thunder of their Rage,
We thy Protection would engage;
O raise thy saving Arm on high,
And bring renew'd Deliv'rance nigh.
3. May Britain as one Man be led,
To make the LORD her Fear and Dread;

Our Souls no other Fear shall know,
Tho' Earth were leagu'd with Hell below.

HYMN XLII.

1. **O**N Britain, long thy favour'd Isle,
Now overwhelm'd with Guilt and Shame,
Deign, mighty GOD, again to smile,
The same thy Pow'r, thy Grace the same.
2. Let Peace descend at thy kind Word,
And all its Blessings round us shed;
Our Liberties be well secur'd,
And Commerce lift on high its Head.
3. Let the loud Cannon cease to roar,
The martial Trump no longer sound,
The Noise of Arms be heard no more,
Nor human Blood pollute the Ground.
4. Make hostile Troops drop from their Hands
The murd'rous Sword, the glitt'ring Spear,
And join in Friendship's sacred Bands,
Nor one discordant Voice be there.
5. Thus save, O LORD, a sinful Land,
That we thy Goodness may adore,
Resound the Glories of thy Hand,
And spread thy Praise from Shore to Shore:

HYMN XLIII.

1. **G**REAT God of tender Mercy, rise,
And hear our humble earnest Cries;
Behold us bow before thy Face,
To own our Guilt, and seek thy Grace.
2. Our Sins might draw thy Vengeance down
On ev'ry Shore, on ev'ry Town;
But view us, LORD, with pitying Eye,
And lay thy dreadful Anger by.
3. Forgive the Follies of our Times,
And purge our Land from all its Crimes;
Reform'd, renew'd by Grace divine,
Let Princes, Priests, and People shine.
4. So shall our God delight to bless,
And crown our Arms with wide Success;
Our Foes shall dread JEHOVAH'S Sword,
And conq'ring Britain praise the LORD.

HYMN XLIV.

1. **L**ET all, who know the glorious Name
That sure Deliv'rance to us brings,
Unite, the Praises to proclaim
Of God th' Almighty King of Kings;
Sav'd from the Peril of the Sword,
Now let us glory in the LORD.

2. Wisdom, and Strength, O God, belong
To thy great, glorious, gracious Name;
Thou justly claim'st the thankful Song,
From whom alone our Safety came.
Sav'd from the Peril of the Sword,
We sing, and triumph in the LORD.
3. To Him henceforth may we devote
The Lives He kindly doth redeem!
Him may we praise in ev'ry Note,
And dedicate our Days to Him!
'Till rais'd to our eternal Home,
Where Sword and Death can never come.

HYMN XLV.

1. **N**OW let our Songs address the God of
(Peace,
Who bids the Tumult of the Battle cease;
The pointed Spears to Pruning-Hooks He
(bends,
And the broad Falchion in the Plow-Share
(ends.
His pow'rful Word unites contending Foes,
And kindly grants them Safety and Repose.
2. While we beneath our Vines and Fig-Trees
(sit,
Or thus within thy sacred Temple meet;
Accept, great God, the Tribute of our Song,
And all the Mercies of this Day prolong.

Then spread thy peaceful Word thro' ev'ry
 (Land,
 That all the Earth may own thy sov'reign
 (Hand.

HYMN XLVI.

1. **S**AY, should we search the Globe around,
 Where can such Happiness be found,
 As dwells in Britain's favour'd Isle?
 Here Plenty reigns, here Freedom sheds
 Her choicest Blessings on our Heads,
 And bids our bleakest Mountains smile.
2. Here Commerce spreads the wealthy Store,
 Which comes from ev'ry foreign Shore;
 Science and Arts their Charms display:
 Religion teaches us to raise
 Our Voices in our Maker's Praise,
 As Truth and Conscience point the Way.
3. These are thy Gifts, Almighty King!
 From Thee our matchless Blessings spring;
 Th' extended Trade, the fruitful Skies,
 The Raptures, Liberty bestows,
 Th' eternal Joys, the Gospel shews,
 All from thy boundless Goodness rise.
4. With grateful Hearts, with chearful Tongues,
 To **God** we raise united Songs;
 O still may **God** in Britain reign!

Still crown her Counsels with Success!
With Peace and Joy her Borders bless!
And all her sacred Rights maintain!

HYMN XLVII.

1. **WE** love the LORD, and we adore,
Now is his Arm reveal'd;
He is our Strength, our heav'nly Tow'r,
Our Bulwark, and our Shield.
2. He rides upon the Wings of Wind,
And Angels in Array
In Millions wait to know his Mind,
And swift as Flames obey.
3. He speaks, and at his fierce Rebuke
Whole Armies are dismay'd;
His Voice, his Frown, his angry Look
Strikes all their Courage dead.
4. The Rock of Ages ever lives,
His Name be ever blest;
'Tis his own Arm Salvation gives,
And brings his People Rest.

HYMN XLVIII.

1. **WHEN** I survey the wond'rous Cross,
On which the Prince of Glory dy'd;

My richest Gain I count but Loss,
And pour Contempt on all my Pride.

2. Forbid it, LORD, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of CHRIST my GOD;
All the vain Things, that charm'd me most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.
3. See from his Head, his Hands, his Feet,
Sorrow and Love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such Love and Sorrow meet?
Or Thorns compose so rich a Crown?
4. Were the whole Realm of Nature mine,
That were a Present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my Soul, my Life, my All!

HYMN XLIX.

1. **A**LAS! and did my Saviour bleed?
And did my Sov'reign die;
Would He devote that sacred Head
For such a Worm as I?
2. Was it for Crimes, that I had done,
He groan'd upon the Tree?
Amazing Pity! Grace unknown!
And Love beyond Degree!
3. Well might the Sun in Darkness hide,
And shut his Glories in;

When CHRIST, the mighty Maker, dy'd
For Man, the Creature's Sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blushing Face,
While his dear Cross appears;
Dissolve my Heart in Thankfulness,
And melt my Eyes to Tears!
5. But Drops of Grief can ne'er repay
The Debt of Love I owe;
Here, LORD, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

HYMN L.

1. NOT all the Blood of Beasts,
On Jewish Altars slain,
Could give the guilty Conscience Peace,
Or wash away the Stain.
2. But CHRIST, the heav'nly Lamb,
Takes all our Sins away;
A Sacrifice of nobler Name,
And richer Blood than they.
3. My Faith would lay its Hand
On that dear Head of thine,
Whilst like a Penitent I stand,
And there confess my Sin.
4. My Soul looks back to see
The Burdens thou didst bear,

When hanging on th' accursed Tree,
And hopes her Guilt was there.

5. Believing, we rejoice
To see the Curse remove;
We bless the Lamb with cheerful Voice,
And sing his bleeding Love.

HYMN LI.

1. **Y**E, that pass by, behold the Man,
The Man of Griefs, condemn'd for you;
The Lamb of God for Sinners slain,
Weeping, to Calvary pursue.
2. Ador'd by Angels, mock'd by Men,
Speechless, the Form of Guilt He wears;
Revil'd, He answers not again,
But meekly ev'ry Insult bears.
3. See there his Temples crown'd with Thorn,
His bleeding Hands extended wide,
His streaming Feet transfix'd and torn,
The Fountain gushing from his Side!
4. Beneath our Load He faints, and dies,
We fill'd his Soul with Pangs unknown,
We caus'd those mortal Groans and Cries,
We slew the FATHER'S only Son.
5. O Thou dear, suff'ring SON of GOD,
How did thy Heart to Sinners move!

Help us to catch thy precious Blood!
 Help us to taste thy dying Love!

6. The Earth could to her Centre quake,
 Convuls'd, when her Creator dy'd,
 O may our inmost Nature shake,
 And bow with JESUS crucify'd!

HYMN LII.

1. **W**HEREWITH, O LORD, shall we draw
 Or bow ourselves before thy Face? (near,
 How in thy purer Eyes appear?
 What shall we bring to gain thy Grace?
2. Guilty we stand before thy Throne,
 Our just Desert is only Wrath;
 'Twere right thy Justice should come down,
 But O! we plead our Saviour's Death.
3. JESUS, the Lamb of GOD, hath bled,
 He bore our Sins upon the Cross;
 Beneath our Curse He bow'd his Head;
 'Tis finish'd; He hath dy'd for us.
4. For us He also rose, who dy'd
 To make our ev'ry Crime his own;
 Rising, for us He satisfy'd;
 FATHER, well-pleas'd, behold thy SON!
5. For us He dy'd, He rose, He prays,
 That we with Him may ever reign;

Amen to what our JESUS says!
Let all the People say Amen!

HYMN LIII.

1. 'TIS finish'd! The Messiah dies!
Cut off for Sins, but not his own!
Accomplish'd is the Sacrifice,
The great redeeming Work is done.
2. Finish'd the first Transgression is,
And purg'd the Guilt of actual Sin;
And everlasting Righteousness
Is brought, for all his People, in.
3. Finish'd is all our Guilt and Pain,
We need no Sacrifice beside;
For us the Lamb of God is slain,
To make us fully justify'd.
4. Sin, Death, and Hell are now subdu'd,
All Grace is now to Sinners giv'n;
And now we plead th' atoning Blood
For Pardon, Holiness, and Heav'n.

HYMN LIV.

1. FATHER, hear the Blood of JESUS
Speaking in thine Ears above;
From deserved Wrath release us,
Manifest thy pard'ning Love.

- O receive us to thy Favour,
 For his only Sake receive;
 Given to our bleeding Saviour,
 Let us by his Dying live.
2. O Thou Friend of Sinners, hear us,
 Humbly at thy Cross who lie;
 In thy Mercy draw Thou near us,
 And our Spirits justify.
 Let thy Bowels of Compassion
 To thy helpless Creatures move,
 Shew us all thy great Salvation,
 God of Truth, and God of Love.
3. By thy meritorious Dying
 Raise us from the Death of Sin;
 By thy precious Blood's Applying
 Seal, O seal our Peace within.
 Humbly whilst we bow before Thee,
 Set from Guilt our Conscience free;
 Give us Pardon, Grace, and Glory,
 Peace, and Pow'r, and Heav'n, in thee.

HYMN LV.

1. **O** COME, Thou wounded Lamb of God,
 And wash us in thy cleansing Blood;
 Hide us within thy Wounds, then Pain
 Is sweet, and Life or Death is Gain.
2. Take Thou our Hearts, and let them be
 For ever clos'd to all but Thee;

Seal Thou our Breasts, and let us wear
That Pledge of Love for ever there.

- How bless'd are they, who still abide
Close shelter'd in thy bleeding Side,
Who Life and Strength from thence derive,
And by Thee move, and in Thee live!
- First-born of many Brethren Thou,
To Thee both Heav'n and Earth must bow;
Help us to Thee our All to give,
Thine may we die! thine may we live!

HYMN LVI.

1. **H**OW awful was the Hour,
When God our Wand'rings laid,
And did at once his Vengeance pour,
Upon the Shepherd's Head!
2. How glorious was the Grace,
When CHRIST sustain'd the Stroke!
His Blood and Life the Shepherd pays
A Ransom for his Flock.
3. His Honour and his Breath
Were taken both away;
Rank'd with the Wicked in his Death;
And deem'd as vile as they.
4. But God hath rais'd his Head
O'er all the Sons of Men;

The Glory of his ransom'd Seed
Shall recompense his Pain.

HYMN LVII.

1. **H**E dies! the Friend of Sinners dies!
Lo! Salem's Daughters weep around.
A solemn Darkness veils the Skies,
A sudden Trembling shakes the Ground!
Come, Saints, and drop a Tear or two
For Him, who groan'd beneath your Load;
He shed a thousand Drops for you,
A thousand Drops of richest Blood.
2. Here's Love and Grief beyond Degree;
The LORD of Glory dies for Men;
But O what wond'rous Joys we see!
JESUS, who died, revives again!
The rising GOD forsakes the Tomb,
In vain the Tomb forbids Him rise;
Angelic Legions guard Him Home,
And shout Him welcome to the Skies.
3. Break off your Tears, ye Saints, and tell
How high your great Deliv'rer reigns;
Sing how he spoil'd the Hosts of Hell,
And led the Monster Death in Chains;
Say, "Live for ever, wond'rous King,
Born to redeem, and strong to save;"
Then ask the Monster, "Where's thy Sting?"
And, "Where's thy Vict'ry, boasting Grave?"

HYMN LVIII.

1. **T**HE Saviour! what a noble Flame
Was kindled in his Breast,
When, hasting to Jerusalem,
He march'd before the rest!
2. With all his Suff'rings full in View,
And Woes to us unknown,
Forth to the Task his Spirit flew,
'Twas Love that urg'd Him on.
3. LORD, we return Thee what we can,
Our Hearts shall sound abroad
Salvation to the dying Man,
And to the rising God!
4. And whilst thy bleeding Glories here
Engage our wond'ring Eyes;
We'll learn our lighter Cross to bear,
And hasten to the Skies.

HYMN LIX.

1. **W**HEN on the Cross my LORD I see
Bleeding to Death for wretched me;
Satan and Sin no more can move,
For I am all transform'd to Love.
2. Come, Sinners, view the Lamb of God,
Wounded, and dead, and bath'd in Blood!

Behold his Side, and venture near,
The Well of endless Life is here.

3. His Name dispels our Guilt and Fear,
Revives our Heart, and charms our Ear,
Affords a Balm for ev'ry Wound,
And Satan trembles at the Sound.

HYMN LX.

1. COME, all harmonious Tongues,
Your noblest Music bring;
'Tis CHRIST, the everlasting God,
And CHRIST the Man we sing.
2. Tell how He took our Flesh,
To take away our Guilt;
Sing the dear Drops of sacred Blood,
Which for our Sake He spilt.
3. Alas! the cruel Spear
Went deep into his Side,
And the rich Flood of purple Gore
The murd'rous Weapon dy'd.
4. The Waves of swelling Grief
Did o'er his Bosom roll,
And Mountains of Almighty Wrath
Lay heavy on his Soul.
5. Down to the Shades of Death
He bow'd his awful Head;

Yet He arose to live and reign
When Death itself is dead.

6. And now his Glories shine
With uncreated Rays,
To bless his Saints' and Angels' Eyes
Through everlasting Days.

HYMN LXI.

1. **A** GAIN we'll sing our Saviour's Death,
Who nobly conquer'd when He fell;
" 'Tis finish'd" said his dying Breath,
And shook the Pow'rs of Death and Hell.
2. " 'Tis finish'd" our Immanuel cries,
The dreadful Work is fully done;
Hence shall his sov'reign Throne arise,
His glorious Kingdom is begun.
3. His Cross a sure Foundation laid
For endless Glory and Renown,
When through the Regions of the Dead
He pass'd triumphant to his Crown.
4. Exalted at his FATHER'S Side
Sits our victorious risen LORD;
To Heav'n and Hell his Hands divide
The final Vengeance or Reward.

HYMN LXII.

1. **H**OSANNA to our conqu'ring King!
All hail, incarnate, wond'rous Love!
Ten thousand thousand Glories wait
To crown thy awful Head above.
2. Archangels sound thy lofty Praise
Through ev'ry shining heav'nly Street,
And lay their highest Honours down
In glad Submission at thy Feet.
3. Those soft, those blessed Feet of thine,
Which once the cruel Iron tore;
High on a Throne of Light they stand
Whilst all th' astonish'd Saints adore.
4. Thy Head, thy dear majestic Head,
Which once the pointed Thorns did wound;
O what immortal Glories now
Shine forth, and circle it around!
5. This is th' eternal Son of God,
Whom we unseen admire, adore;
But when our Eyes behold his Face,
Our joyful Hearts shall love Him more.

HYMN LXIII.

1. **U**PRISING from the darksome Tomb
See the victorious Jesus come!

Th' Almighty Captive quits his Pris'n,
And Angels sing "The LORD is ris'n."

2. Our Surety, now releas'd by God,
Pleads the rich Ransom of his Blood;
No new Demand, no Bar remains,
But Mercy all-triumphant reigns.
3. Hosanna to our risen Head,
The first-begotten from the dead;
Our Resurrection's sure, through his,
To endless Life and boundless Bliss.
4. Salvation is of God alone,
Eternal Life is in his Son;
And He, who gave his Son to bleed,
Will freely give us all we need.

HYMN LXIV.

1. **J**ESUS CHRIST is ris'n to-day!
Sons of Men, and Angels, say,
He, who lately on the Cross
Suffer'd to redeem our Loss!
Hallelujah!
2. Hymns of Praises let us sing
Unto CHRIST our heav'nly King,
Who endur'd the Cross and Grave
Sinners to redeem and save.
Hallelujah!

3. But the Pains, which He endur'd,
Our Salvation have procur'd;
Now He reigns above the Sky,
Where the Angels ever cry

Hallelujah!

HYMN LXV.

1. **B**LESSING, Honour, Thanks, and Praise
Pay we, gracious God, to Thee;
Thou, in thy abundant Grace,
Givest us the Victory.
2. **J**ESUS CHRIST, our glorious Head,
Hath for us resign'd his Breath;
He was number'd with the Dead,
And by dying conquer'd Death.
3. **J**ESUS, faithful to his Word,
Soon shall with a Shout descend;
All Heav'n's Host their glorious LORD
Then shall pompously attend.
4. We, to meet Him in the Air,
Then caught up to Heav'n shall be;
See, and love, and praise Him there,
Unto all Eternity.

HYMN LXVI.

1. **O**UR LORD is risen from the dead,
Our JESUS is gone up on high;

The Pow'rs of Hell are captive led,
Dragg'd to the Portals of the Sky.

2. There his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chant the solemn Lay;
"Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors, give Way!"
3. Loose all your Bars of massy Light,
And wide unfold the radiant Scene;
He claims those Mansions as his Right,
Receive the King of Glory in.
4. Who is the King of Glory? who?
The LORD, that all his Foes o'ercame,
The World, Sin, Death, and Hell o'erthrew,
And JESUS is the Conq'ror's Name.
5. Lo, his triumphal Chariot waits,
And Angels chant the solemn Lay;
"Lift up your Heads, ye heav'nly Gates,
Ye everlasting Doors, give Way!"
6. Who is the King of Glory? who?
JESUS, of boundless Pow'r possess'd;
The King of Saints, and Angels too,
GOD over all, for ever bless'd.

HYMN LXVII.

1. COME, let us join our cheerful Songs
With Angels round the Throne;

Ten thousand thousand are their Tongues,
But all their Joys are one.

2. "Worthy the Lamb, that died," they cry,
"To be exalted thus;"
"Worthy the Lamb," our Hearts reply,
"For He was slain for us."
3. JESUS is worthy to receive
Honour and Pow'r divine;
And Blessings, more than we can give,
Be, LORD, for ever thine.
4. Let all Creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of Him, that sits upon the Throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

HYMN LXVIII.

1. **A**WAKE, and sing the Song
Of Moses and the Lamb!
Wake ev'ry Heart, and ev'ry Tongue
To bless the Saviour's Name.
2. Sing of his dying Love,
Sing of his rising Pow'r,
Sing how He intercedes above
For those, whose Sins He bore.
3. Sing 'till we feel our Hearts
Ascending with our Tongues,

Sing 'till the Love of Sin departs,
And Grace inspires our Songs.

4. Sing 'till we hear CHRIST say
"Your Sins are all forgiv'n,"
Sing on rejoicing ev'ry Day,
'Till we all meet in Heav'n.
5. There shall our raptur'd Tongue
His endless Praise proclaim,
And sing in sweetest Notes the Song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

HYMN LXIX.

1. **R**EJOICE, the LORD our Saviour reigns,
The GOD of endless Truth and Love!
When He had purg'd away our Sins,
He took his glorious Seat above.
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.
2. His Kingdom cannot ever fail,
He reigns supreme o'er Earth and Heav'n;
The Keys of Death, the Keys of Hell
Are to our mighty JESUS giv'n.
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.
3. He all his Foes and our's shall quell,
His Pow'r shall all our Sins destroy,

And ev'ry faithful Bosom swell
With pure, unutterable Joy.
Lift up your Hearts, lift up your Voice;
Rejoice; again I say, rejoice.

4. Rejoice in sure and glorious Hope
That JESUS CHRIST, the Judge, shall come,
And take his waiting Servants up
To their eternal blissful Home.
We soon shall hear th' Archangel's Voice,
The Trump of God shall sound "Rejoice!"

HYMN LXX.

1. **P**REPARE a thankful Song
To the Redeemer's Name;
His Praises should employ each Tongue,
And ev'ry Heart inflame!
2. Behold! He pleading stands
For us before the Throne,
And answers all the Law's Demands
With what Himself hath done.
3. The HOLY GHOST He sends,
Our Souls from Sin to move;
To make his Enemies his Friends,
And conquer them by Love.
4. The World, and Satan rage,
But He their Pow'r controuls;
His Wisdom, Love, and Truth engage
Protection for our Souls.

HYMN LXXI.

1. **J**ESUS, our God, ascends on high;
His heav'nly Guards around
Attend Him, rising thro' the Sky,
With Trumpets' joyful Sound.
2. Whilst Angels shout, and praise their King,
Let Mortals learn their Strains;
Let all the Earth his Honour sing;
O'er all the Earth He reigns.
3. Far be his matchless Honour spread,
And long his Praise endure,
'Till Morning-Light, and Ev'ning-Shade
Shall be exchang'd no more.

LXXII.

1. **C**OME, HOLY GHOST, our Hearts inspire,
Let us thy Influence prove;
Source of the old prophetic Fire,
Fountain of Life and Love!
2. Whilst in thy Word we search for Thee
With humble, filial Awe;
Open our Eyes, and let us see
The Wonders of thy Law.
3. Water with heav'nly Dew thy Word,
In this appointed Hour;

Attend it with thy Presence, LORD,
And bid us feel its Pow'r.

HYMN LXXIII.

1. COME, HOLY GHOST, our Souls inspire,
And lighten with celestial Fire;
Thou the anointing SPIRIT art,
Who dost thy sev'nfold Gifts impart.
2. Thy blessed Unction from above
Is Comfort, Life, and Fire of Love;
Enable with perpetual Light
The Dullness of our blinded Sight.
3. Teach us to know the FATHER, SON,
And THEE of both, to be but ONE;
That through the Ages all along
Thy Praise may be our endless Song.

HYMN LXXIV.

1. ETERNAL SPIRIT, we confess
And sing the Wonders of thy Grace;
Thy Pow'r conveys our Blessings down
From GOD the FATHER and the SON.
2. Enlighten'd by thy heav'nly Ray,
Our Shades and Darkness turn to Day,
Thine inward Teaching makes us know
Our Danger, and our Refuge too.

3. Thy Pow'r and Glory work within,
And break the Chains of reigning Sin;
Our domineering Lusts subdue,
And form our Hearts and Minds anew.
4. Come, gracious LORD, and, whilst we sing,
Thy sacred Unction to us bring;
From Sin and Sorrow set us free,
And make us Temples meet for Thee!

HYMN .LXXV.

1. COME, HOLY SPIRIT, heav'nly Dove,
With all thy quick'ning saving Pow'rs!
Kindle a Flame of sacred Love
Within these languid Hearts of our's.
2. Look how we grovel here below,
Enamour'd with these earthly Toys;
Our Souls! how heavily they go
To reach unfading, endless Joys!
3. Descend from Heav'n, immortal Dove,
And bear us upwards on thy Wings;
Exalt our Spirits far above
The Reach of Earth's inferior Things.
4. Help us to gain that blessed Place,
Where CHRIST his Glories doth unfold;
Where we shall see Him Face to Face,
And sing his Name to Harps of Gold.

HYMN LXXVI.

1. **H**OLY GHOST, dispel our Sadness,
Pierce the Clouds of sinful Night;
Come, thou Source of sweetest Gladness,
Breathe thy Life, and spread thy Light.
Rest upon this Congregation,
Loving SPIRIT, GOD of Peace;
Hear, O hear our Supplication,
Great Distributer of Peace;
2. From that Height, which knows no Measure,
As a gracious Show'r descend,
Bringing down the richest Treasure,
Man can wish, or GOD can send.
Author of the new Creation,
Come with Unction, and with Pow'r;
Make our Hearts thy Habitation,
On our Souls thy Graces show'r.
3. Manifest thy Love for ever,
Fence us in on ev'ry Side;
In Distress be our Reliever,
Guard, and teach, support, and guide.
Shew thyself our new Creator,
Turn our Feet from evil Ways;
And conform us to thy Nature
By thy kind, effectual Grace.
4. Be our Friend on each Occasion,
GOD! omnipotent to save!

When we die, be our Salvation,
Guard us sleeping in the Grave.
Seat us with thy Saints in Glory,
When we from the Grave shall rise;
There for ever to adore Thee,
Far above the radiant Skies.

HYMN LXXVII.

1. **F**ATHER of everlasting Grace,
Thy Goodness and thy Truth we praise,
Thy Goodness and thy Truth we prove;
Thou hast, in Honour of thy SON,
The Gift unspeakable sent down,
The SPIRIT of Life, and Pow'r, and Love.
2. Thou hast the Prophecy fulfill'd
The grand orig'nal Compact seal'd,
For which thy Word and Oath were join'd;
Now JESUS is return'd to Heav'n,
The promis'd Comforter is giv'n
To dwell and rule in human Kind.
3. **F**ATHER, on Thee in Faith we call,
And own thy Promise is for All,
Whilst ev'ry one, that asks, receives;
Receives the Gift and Giver too,
And witnesses that Thou art true,
And in thy SPIRIT walks and lives.

HYMN LXXVIII.

1. **C**HRISTIANS, lift up your Hearts,
The Promise to receive;
Our GOD Himself imparts,
He comes in Man to live!
The HOLY GHOST to Man is giv'n,
Rejoice in GOD come down from Heav'n!
2. JESUS is glorify'd,
And gives the Comforter,
His SPIRIT, to reside
In all his Members here.
The HOLY GHOST to Man is giv'n,
Rejoice in GOD come down from Heav'n!
3. To make an End of Sin,
And Satan's Works destroy,
He brings his Kingdom in,
Peace, Righteousness, and Joy.
The HOLY GHOST to Man is giv'n,
Rejoice in GOD come down from Heav'n!
4. From Heav'n He shall once more
Triumphantly descend,
And all his Saints restore
To Joys, which ne'er shall end.
What nameless Bliss shall then be giv'n,
When we rejoice in GOD in Heav'n!

HYMN LXXIX.

1. **O** GOD, our Father, and our King,
Of All, we have, and hope, the Spring!
Send down thy Spirit from above,
And warm our Hearts with holy Love.
2. May we from ev'ry Thing refrain,
That hurts or gives our Neighbour Pain;
And ev'ry secret Wish suppress,
That would abridge his Happiness!
3. Still may we feel our Hearts inclin'd
To act the Friend to all Mankind,
Still seek their Safety, Health, and Ease,
Virtue, eternal Life, and Peace!
4. With Pity let our Breasts o'erflow,
When we behold another's Woe;
And bear a sympathizing Part
With all, who are of heavy Heart!
5. Let Love in all our Conduct shine,
An Image fair, tho' faint, of thine;
So may we CHRIST's Disciples prove,
Who came to manifest thy Love.!

HYMN LXXX.

1. **C**OME, HOLY SPIRIT, come,
Let thy bright Beams arise;

Dispel all Sorrow from our Minds,
All Darkness from our Eyes.

2. Convince us of our Sin,
Then lead us to CHRIST's Blood;
And to our wond'ring View reveal
Th' amazing Love of GOD.
3. 'Tis Thine to cleanse the Heart,
T' illuminate the Soul;
To pour fresh Life on ev'ry Part,
And new create the Whole.
4. Dwell therefore in our Hearts,
Our Minds from Bondage free;
Then shall we know, and love, and praise
The FATHER, SON, and THEE.

HYMN LXXXI.

1. **H**AIL, HOLY GHOST, JEHOVAH! Third,
In Order, of the Three!
Sprung from the FATHER, and the WORD,
From all Eternity!
2. Thy GODHEAD, brooding, o'er th' Abyss
Of formless Waters lay;
Spoke into Order all that is,
And Darkness into Day.
3. Thy Pow'r, through JESU's Life display'd
Forth from the Virgin's Womb,

His dying Flesh an Off'ring made,
And rais'd Him from the Tomb.

4. God's Image, which our Sins destroy,
Thy Grace restores below;
And Truth, and Holiness, and Joy
From Thee, their Fountain, flow.

5. Great Author of our second Birth,
Faithful Thou wilt be found;
Thy Work of Grace, begun on Earth,
Shall be with Glory crown'd.

HYMN LXXXII.

1. **G**RANTED is the Saviour's Pray'r,
Sent the promis'd Comforter;
Let us all our Hearts prepare,
Meet Him manifested there!

2. Come, divine and peaceful Guest,
Enter into ev'ry Breast;
Life divine in us renew,
Thou the Gift, and Giver too.

3. Pain, and Guilt, and Sorrow cease,
When we feel Thee, all is Peace;
Joy divine in Thee we prove,
Light of Truth, and Fire of Love.

HYMN LXXXIII.

1. **R**EJOICE, rejoice, ye fallen Race,
The Day of Pentecost is come!
Expect the sure-descending Grace,
Open your Hearts to make Him Room.
2. To ev'ry one, whom God shall call,
The Promise is securely made;
To you far off; He calls you all;
Believe the Word, which CHRIST hath said.
3. LORD, we believe to us and Our's
The apostolic Promise giv'n;
We wait to taste the heav'nly Pow'rs,
The HOLY GHOST sent down from Heav'n.

HYMN LXXXIV.

1. **H**AIL, FATHER, whose commanding Call
Unnumber'd Worlds attend;
JEHOVAH! comprehending All;
Whom none can comprehend!
2. Hail, God the SON, with Glory crown'd
Ere Time began to be!
Thron'd with the FATHER, through the
Of vast Eternity! (Round
3. Hail, HOLY GHOST, eternal LORD!
Third of the wond'rous Three!

One with the FATHER, and the WORD,
Through all Eternity!

4. Hail, holy, holy, holy LORD!
Be endless Praise to Thee!
Supreme, essential One, ador'd
In co-eternal Three!
5. Thou reignest, the unchanging God,
When Nature shall expire;
When Worlds, created by thy Nod,
Shall perish by thy Fire.

HYMN LXXXV.

1. **W**E give immortal Praise
To GOD the FATHER's Love
For all our Blessings here,
And better Hopes above.
He sent his own Eternal SON,
To die for Sins that we have done.
2. To GOD the SON belongs
Immortal Glory too,
Who bought us with his Blood
From everlasting Woe.
And now He lives and now He reigns,
And sees the Fruit of all his Pains.
3. To GOD the SPIRIT's Name
Eternal Blessing give,

Whose new-creating Pow'r
 Makes the dead Sinner live.
 His Work compleats the great Design,
 And fills the Soul with Love divine.

3. **ALMIGHTY GOD! To Thee**
 Be endless Honours done;
 The undivided Three!
 And the mysterious One!
 Where Reason fails with all her Pow'rs,
 There Faith prevails, and Love adores.

HYMN LXXXVI.

1. **TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST**
 While Songs of Praise above are giv'n;
 We'll join with the celestial Host,
 And taste on Earth the Joys of Heav'n.
2. Bright Angels, who in Strength excell,
 To God their raptur'd Voices raise;
 In Tenements of Clay we dwell,
 Yet humbly chant JEHOVAH's Praise.
3. To Him they Hallelujah cry,
 Loud as the Thunder's awful Noise;
 Like many Waters we reply,
 And echo back the mighty Voice.
4. Ten thousand Times ten thousand sing
 Their triune Maker's glorious Name;

We claim JEHOVAH for our King,
And we adore the Heav'nly Lamb.

5. They cast their Crowns before his Throne,
Absorb'd in Wonder, Love, and Praise;
We, prostrate at his Footstool, own
The Wonders of his boundless Grace.
6. Let Mortals thus with Angels vie,
'Till both, with Pow'rs combin'd, shall join
T' adore the TRINITY on high,
And sing the Depths of Love divine.

HYMN LXXXVII.

1. **H**AIL, glorious and co-equal THREE!
Great, mighty, everlasting ONE!
Glory, and Pow'r, and Majesty
Are thine, and thine, O LORD, alone.
2. Thy Essence is a vast Abyss,
Which highest Angels cannot sound;
An Ocean of Infinities,
Where all thy Creatures' Thoughts are
(drown'd.
3. Thy Voice produc'd the Sea and Spheres,
Bade Planets roll, and Suns to shine;
But nothing like Thyself appears
Through all these spacious Works of thine.

4. Material Nature dies, and grows;
From Change to Change the Creatures run;
Thy Being no Succession knows,
And all thy vast Designs are one.

HYMN LXXXVIII.

1. **M**OST holy, holy, holy LORD,
Thrice blessed TRINITY;
Thou liv'd'st, by heav'nly Hosts ador'd,
Ere Man began to be.
2. Glory to Thee from Saints below,
O God of Truth and Grace!
Through Faith the great Three-One they
And triumph in thy Praise. (know,
3. Angels and Saints, when Time shall end,
Shall all thy Love display;
And in thy glorious Praises spend
An everlasting Day.

HYMN LXXXIX.

1. **C**OME, Thou Almighty King,
Help us thy Name to sing,
Help us to praise;
FATHER all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of Days!

2. JESUS, our LORD, arise,
Scatter our Enemies,
And make them fall;
Let thine Almighty Aid
Our sure Defence be made,
Our Souls on Thee be stay'd!
LORD, hear our Call.
3. Come, holy COMFORTER,
Thy sacred Witness bear
In this glad Hour;
Thou, who Almighty art,
Now rule in ev'ry Heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
SPIRIT of Pow'r!
4. To the great One in Three
Eternal Praises be
Hence evermore;
His triune Majesty
May we in Glory see,
And, to Eternity,
Love and adore!

HYMN XC.

1. **T**HOU didst, great triune GOD, exist,
Ere Time began its Race;
Before the Orbs of Suns and Worlds
Fill'd up the Void of Space.

2. Before the pond'rous earthly Globe
In fluid Air was stay'd;
Before the Ocean's mighty Springs
Their liquid Stores display'd.
3. Ere Men ador'd, or Angels knew
Or prais'd thy holy Name;
Thy Bliss, O sacred Spring of Life,
And Glory were the same.
4. And when the Pillars of the World
With sudden Ruin break,
And all this vast and goodly Frame
Sinks in the mighty Wreck;
5. For ever permanent and fix'd,
From Agitation free,
Unchang'd to everlasting Years
Shall thy Existence be.

HYMN XCI.

1. **T**HOU sacred One, Almighty Three,
Great, everlasting Mystery!
What lofty Numbers shall we frame
Becoming thy tremendous Name?
2. Seraphs, ye nearest to the Throne,
Begin, and speak the great UNKNOWN,
Attempt the Song, and tune your Strings
To Notes untry'd, to boundless Things.

3. But far your highest Praises fall
Below th' immense Original!
Weak Creatures we, that strive in vain
To reach an uncreated Strain!
4. Great God, forgive our feeble Lays,
Sound out thine own eternal Praise;
A Song so vast, a Theme so high,
Calls for the Voice that tun'd the Sky.

HYMN XCII.

1. **F**ATHER of All! whose pow'rful Voice
Call'd forth this universal Frame;
Whose Mercies over all rejoice,
Thro' endless Ages still the same;
Thou by thy Word upholdest All,
Thy bounteous Love to All is shew'd,
Thou hear'st thy ev'ry Creature's Call,
And fillest ev'ry Mouth with Good.
2. SON of the FATHER's endless Love,
Take to Thyself thy mighty Pow'r;
Let all Earth's Sons thy Mercy prove,
Let All thy bleeding Grace adore.
The Triumphs of thy Love display;
In ev'ry Heart reign Thou alone,
'Till all thy Foes confess thy Sway,
And Glory ends what Grace began.

3. SPIRIT of Grace, and Health, and Pow'r,
 Fountain of Light and Love below,
 Abroad thine healing Influence show'r,
 O'er all the Nations let it flow.
 Inflame our Hearts with perfect Love,
 In us the work of Faith fulfil;
 So, not Heav'n's Hosts shall swifter move,
 Than we on Earth to do thy Will.

HYMN XCIII.

1. FATHER, 'tis thine each day to yield
 Thy Children's Wants a fresh Supply,
 Thou cloath'st the Lilies of the Field,
 And hearest the young Ravens cry;
 On Thee we cast our Care; we live
 Thro' Thee, who know'st our ev'ry Need;
 O feed us with thy Grace, and give
 Our Souls each Day the living Bread.
2. Eternal, spotless LAMB of GOD,
 Before the World's Foundation slain,
 Sprinkle us ever with thy Blood,
 O cleanse, and keep us ever clean.
 To ev'ry Soul (all Praise to thee!)
 Our Bowels of Compassion move,
 And all Mankind by this may see
 GOD is in us, for GOD is Love.
3. GIVER and LORD of Life, whose Pow'r
 And Guardian-Care for All are free;

To Thee in fierce Temptation's Hour
 From Sin and Satan let us flee.
 Thine, LORD, we are, and our's Thou art,
 In us be all thy Goodness shew'd,
 Renew, enlarge, and fill our Heart
 With Peace, and Joy, and Heav'n, and God.

4. Blessing, and Honour, Praise, and Love,
 Co-equal, co-eternal Three,
 In Earth below, and Heav'n above,
 By all thy Works be paid to Thee.
 Thrice holy! thine the Kingdom is,
 The Pow'r omnipotent is thine,
 And, when created Nature dies,
 Thy never-ceasing Glories shine.

HYMN XCIV.

1. **N**OW, SAVIOUR, now Thyself reveal,
 And make thy Nature known;
 Affix the sacramental Seal,
 And stamp us for thine own.
2. The Tokens of thy dying Love
 O help us to receive;
 Send down thy SPIRIT from above,
 That we by Thee may live.
3. The Cup of Blessing, bless'd by Thee,
 Let it thy Blood impart;

The Bread thy mystic Body be,
To cheer our ev'ry Heart.

4. The Grace, which sure Salvation brings,
Let us herewith receive;
Sate the hungry with good Things,
And all thy Fulness give.

HYMN XCV.

1. **T**HE King of Heav'n his Table spreads,
And Dainties crown the Board;
Not all the Joys, the World can give,
Can such Delight afford.
2. Pardon and Peace to sinful Men,
And endless Life are giv'n;
With the rich Blood, which Jesus shed,
To-raise the Soul to Heav'n.
3. O how shall mortal Tongues declare
Compassions so divine!
For these thy Gifts, most gracious LORD,
Immortal Praise be thine!

HYMN XCVI.

1. **D**EEP in our Breasts let us record
The Story of our dying LORD;
As we his kind Memorials view,
Our Wonder and our Songs renew.

2. The Suff'rings, He hath undergone,
The glorious Triumphs, He hath won,
Armies of wond'ring Angels cause
To fill the Heav'ns with loud Applause.
3. And, whilst they sing and praise above,
Here we'll record thy matchless Love,
Thou dearest, tend'rest, best of Friends,
Whose Praise Eternity transcends.

HYMN XCVII.

1. JESUS, thro' whom all Mercy flows,
Here we attend thy dying Feast;
The Bread thy broken Body shews,
The Wine the Blood shed for each Guest.
2. Our Faith adores thy bleeding Love,
And trusts for Life in one that dy'd;
We hope for heav'nly Crowns above
From a Redeemer crucify'd.
3. Let the vain World account it Shame,
And take Offence at JESU's Cause;
We'll ever boast our Saviour's Name,
And ever triumph in his Cross.

HYMN XCVIII.

1. O THOU GOD of our Salvation,
Our Redeemer from all Sin;

Mov'd by thy divine Compassion,
 Thou hast dy'd our Hearts to win.
 Tho' unseen, we love thee, Saviour,
 Thou hast brought Salvation near,
 Thine inestimable Favour
 Making fully to appear.

2. May this set our Hearts on Fire!
 Strongly glow our Flame of Love!
 Higher mount our Souls, and higher,
 Panting for their swift Remove!
 Angels now encamp around us,
 Unperceiv'd they join the Throng,
 Wond'ring at the Love that crown'd us,
 Glad to share the holy Song.
Hallelujah!

HYMN XCIX.

1. **A**UTHOR of Life divine,
 Who hast thy Table spread,
 Furnish'd with mystic Wine
 And everlasting Bread;
 Preserve the Life, which thou hast giv'n,
 And feed, and train us up for Heav'n.
2. Our needy Souls sustain
 With fresh Supplies of Love,
 'Till all thy Life we gain,
 And all thy Fulness prove,

And, strengthen'd by thy perfect Grace,
Behold without a Veil thy Face.

HYMN C.

1. **G**REAT GOD, are we brought near to
Who once at Distance stood? (Thee,
And, to effect this glorious Change,
Did JESUS shed his blood?
2. O for a Song of ardent Praise
To bear our Souls above!
What should allay our lively Hope?
Or damp our flaming Love?
3. Draw us, O LORD, with quick'ning Grace,
And bring us yet more near;
Here may we see thy Glories shine,
And taste thy Mercies here!

HYMN CI.

1. **C**OME, dearest LORD, descend, and dwell
By Faith and Love in ev'ry Breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The Joys, that cannot be express'd.
2. Come, fill our Hearts with inward Strength,
Make our enlarged Souls possess,
And learn the Height, and Breadth, and
Of thine unmeasurable Grace? (Length

3. Now to the God, whose Pow'r can do
More than our Thoughts, or Wishes know,
Be everlasting Honours done
By all the Church thro' CHRIST his Son!

HYMN CII.

1. **T**HOU, God, all Honour, Glory, Pow'r
Art worthy to receive;
Since all Things by thy Pow'r were made,
And by thy Bounty live.
2. And worthy is the Lamb all Pow'r,
Honour, and Praise to gain;
Who, spotless, for our Sin and Guilt
A Sacrifice was slain.
3. All worthy Thou, who hast redeem'd
And ransom'd us to God
From ev'ry Nation, ev'ry Coast,
By thy most precious Blood!
4. Blessing, and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
By all in Earth and Heav'n,
To Him that sits upon the Throne,
And to the Lamb be giv'n!

HYMN CIII.

1. **R**EFRESHED by the Bread and Wine,
The Pledges of our Saviour's Love;

Now let our Hearts and Voices join
In Songs of Praise with those above.

2. Whilst they sing "Worthy is the Lamb;"
Although we cannot reach their Strains,
Yet we, thro' Grace, will sing the same,
For us He dy'd, for us He reigns.
3. They had, like us, a suff'ring Time,
Our Cares, and Griefs, and Fears they knew;
But they have conquer'd all thro' Him,
And we, e'er long, shall conquer too.
4. Tho' all the Songs of Saints in Light
Are far beneath his matchless Worth;
His Grace is such, He will not slight
Our feeble Efforts here on Earth.

HYMN CIV.

1. **L**ET us adore th' eternal Word,
By whom our Souls are fed;
Thou art the living Stream, O Lord,
And Thou th' immortal Bread.
2. Nourish'd by Thee, our Souls receive
Supplies of heav'nly Breath,
By Thee our Graces live, and thrive,
Nor ever sink in Death.
3. And though our mortal Flesh decays,
Yet Thou, our Life, wilt come,

And by thy mighty Pow'r wilt raise
Our Bodies from the Tomb.

HYMN CV.

1. **O** THE sweet Wonders of the Cross,
Where our Redeemer bled, and dy'd!
Its noblest Life our Spirit draws
From his deep Wounds and pierced Side.
2. It cost Him Death, to save our Lives;
To buy our Souls, it cost his own;
And all the unknown Joys, He gives,
Were bought with Agonies unknown.
3. Let Sin's Delights be all forgot,
And Earth grow less in our Esteem;
CHRIST and his Love fill ev'ry Thought,
And Faith and Hope be fix'd on Him!

HYMN CVI.

1. **O**UR dying Saviour, and our God,
Fountain for Guilt and Sin;
Sprinkle us ever with thy Blood,
Cleanse us, and keep us clean.
2. Th' Atonement of thy Death apply,
'Till Faith to Sight improve;
'Till Hope shall in Fruition die,
And all our Soul be Love.

3. For ever here our Rest shall be,
 Close to thy bleeding Side;
 'Tis all our Hope, 'tis all our Plea,
 That Thou for us hast dy'd.

HYMN CVIL

1. **P**OSSESSING CHRIST, we All possess,
 Wisdom and Strength, and Righteous-
 And Holiness, and Joy complete; (ness,
 In his bless'd Name we dare draw nigh
 Before JEHOVAH's Majesty,
 And all his awful Justice meet.
2. Let us then nothing seek beside
 Our JESUS, and Him crucify'd,
 Thro' all our Pilgrimage below;
 Let all our Works in Him be wrought,
 And fill'd with Him our ev'ry Thought,
 'Till He us all his Glory show.

HYMN CVIII.

1. **G**OD, the great GOD, that rules the Skies,
 The gracious, and the just,
 Makes his own SON a Sacrifice,
 And here is all our Trust.
2. Here rest, our Faith, and ne'er remove,
 Here let Repentance rise;

Whilst we behold his bleeding Love,
His dying Agonies.

3. With Shame and Sorrow here we own
How great our Guilt has been;
This is the Way t' approach the Throne,
And God forgives our Sin.

HYMN CIX.

1. **T**HE HOLY SPIRIT in his Word
And Influences cries,
"Come to the Fountain-Head of Life,
And come for large Supplies.
2. Come freely whosoever will,
Come freely, and receive
The Streams of everlasting Life,
Which God will freely give".
3. O gracious LORD! is this thy Voice?
We Bless the heav'nly Call;
And flee with joyful Haste to Thee,
Our Saviour, and our All.

HYMN CX.

1. **L**O! what a precious, heav'nly Sight
Are Brethren that agree!
Brethren, whose cheerful Hearts unite
In Bands of Piety!

2. When Streams of Love from CHRIST the
Descend to ev'ry Soul; (Spring
And gracious Peace, with balmy Wing,
Shades and bedews the Whole.
3. Cheerful we feast on heav'nly Fruit,
And drink the Pleasures down,
Pleasures, that flow hard by the Foot
Of the eternal Throne.
4. So doth the Church on Earth below
Resemble that above,
Where Streams of Pleasure overflow,
And ev'ry Heart is Love.

HYMN CXI.

1. **T**HY solemn Vows are on us, LORD,
Thou shalt receive our highest Praise;
We'll sing, "how faithful is thy Word!
How righteous, LORD, are all thy Ways!"
2. Thou hast redeem'd our Souls from Death,
And set the captive Sinners free;
That Heart, and Hand, and Life, and Breath
May ever be employ'd for Thee.
3. We'll lift our Hands, we'll raise our Voice,
While we have Breath to pray or praise;
This Work shall make our Hearts rejoice,
And spend the Remnant of our Days.

HYMN CXII.

1. **L**ET all our Tongues be one,
To praise our God on high;
Who from his Bosom sent his Son
To bring us Strangers nigh.
2. Our Saviour's pierced Side
Pour'd forth a two-fold Flood;
By Water we are purify'd,
And pardon'd by the Blood.
3. O may we willing move
T' accept the proffer'd Grace!
We bless the great Redeemer's Love,
And give the FATHER Praise.

HYMN CXIII.

1. **L**ORD, enrich us with thy Blessing,
Fill our Hearts with Joy and Peace;
Let us each, thy Love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming Grace.
O refresh us
Trav'ling thro this Wilderness.
2. Thanks we give, and Adoration,
For the Gospel's joyful Sound;
May the Fruits of thy Salvation
In our Hearts and Lives abound!
May thy Presence
With us evermore be found!

3. So, whene'er the Signal's given
Us from Earth to call away,
Borne on Angels' Wings to Heaven,
Glad the Summons to obey,
We shall surely
Reign with CHRIST in endless Day.

HYMN CXIV.

1. SWEET is the Work, O God our King,
To praise thy Name, give Thanks, and
To shew thy Love by Morning-Light, (sing,
And talk of all thy Truth at Night.
2. Sweet is the Day of sacred Rest,
No mortal Cares pervade our Breast!
O may our Hearts in Tune be found,
Like David's Harp of solemn Sound!
3. Our Souls shall triumph in the LORD,
And bless his Works, and bless his Word;
His Works of Grace, how bright they shine;
How deep his Counsels! how divine!
4. When to his Glory we remove,
All shall be Light, and Life, and Love;
And all our Pow'rs find sweet Employ
In that eternal World of Joy.

HYMN CXV.

1. **T**HIS is the Day, the LORD's own Day,
A Day of holy Rest;
LORD, teach our Souls to rest from Sin,
That Rest will please Thee best.
2. This is the Day, thy Day, O LORD,
On which Thou didst arise;
For Sinners having made Thyself
A sinless Sacrifice.
3. Thou, Thou alone, redeemed hast
Our Souls from deadly Thrall,
With no less Price than thine own Blood,
The Purchase of us all.
4. Hadst Thou not dy'd, we had not liv'd,
But dy'd eternally;
We'll live to Him, who dy'd for us,
And praise his Name on high.
5. Thou, LORD, didst die, and rise again,
And didst ascend on high;
That we, poor Sinners, lost and dead,
Might live eternally.
6. We come, we wait, we hear, we pray,
Thy Footsteps, LORD, we trace;
We joy to think this is the Way
To see our SAVIOUR's Face.

7. These are our Preparation-Days,
And, when our Souls are drest,
These Sabbaths shall deliver us
To our eternal Rest.

HYMN CXVI.

1. **O** come, let us with one Accord
Lift up our Voice, and praise the **LORD**;
Let us adore his holy Name,
Whose Glories ev'ry Honour claim.
2. By his great Word the Heav'ns were made,
The Earth's Foundations also laid;
All Things were done at his Command,
Which thro' all Ages firmly stand.
3. Therefore let Heav'n and Earth agree
To sing his Praise in Unity;
And let us here, with one Accord,
Sing "Hallelujah! Praise the **LORD**!"

HYMN CXVII.

1. **T**HE spacious Firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal Sky,
And spangled Heav'ns, a shining Frame,
Their great Original proclaim.
Th' unwearied Sun, from Day to Day,
Does his Creator's Pow'r display,

And publishes to ev'ry Land
The Work of an Almighty Hand.

2. Soon as the Ev'ning-Shades prevail,
The Moon takes up the wond'rous Tale,
And nightly to the list'ning Earth
Repeats the Story of her Birth;
Whilst all the Stars, that round her burn,
And all the Planets, in their Turn,
Confirm the Tidings, as they roll,
And spread the Truth from Pole to Pole.
3. What though in solemn Silence all
Move round this dark terrestrial Ball?
What though nor real Voice, nor Sound
Amid their radiant Orbs be found?
In Reason's Ear they all rejoice,
And utter forth a glorious Voice;
For ever singing, as they shine,
"The Hand, that made us, is divine."

HYMN CXVIII.

1. **B**EFORE JEHOVAH's awful Throne,
Ye Nations, bow with sacred Joy;
Know that the LORD is GOD alone,
He can create, and He destroy.
2. His sov'reign Pow'r, without our Aid,
Made-us of Clay, and form'd us Men;

And, when like wand'ring Sheep we stray'd,
He brought us to his Fold again.

3. We'll crowd thy Gates with thankful Songs,
High as the Heav'ns our Voice we'll raise;
And Earth with her ten thousand Tongues
Shall fill thy Courts with sounding Praise.
4. Wide as the World is thy Command,
Vast as Eternity thy Love;
Firm as a Rock thy Truth shall stand,
When rolling Years shall cease to move.

HYMN CXIX.

1. **F**ROM all, that dwell below the Skies,
Let the Creator's Praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's Name be sung,
Through ev'ry Land, by ev'ry Tongue.
2. Eternal are thy Mercies, LORD,
Eternal Truth attends thy Word;
Thy Praise shall sound from Shore to Shore,
'Till Suns shall rise, and set no more.

HYMN CXX.

1. **T**HIS is the Day the LORD hath made,
He calls the Hours his own;
Let Heav'n rejoice, let Earth be glad,
And Praise surround the Throne.

2. On this glad Day a brighter Scene
Of Glory was display'd
By GOD, th' eternal Word, than when
This Universe was made.
3. To-day CHRIST rose, and left the dead,
And Satan's Empire fell;
To-day we should his Triumphs spread,
And all his Wonders tell.
4. He rose, who our Salvation wrought
With Agonies extreme;
'Twas great to speak the World from nought,
'Twas greater to redeem.

HYMN CXXI.

1. **L**ORD of the Sabbath, hear our Vows,
On this thy Day, in this thine House;
Accept, as grateful Sacrifice,
The Songs, which from thy Servants rise.
2. Thy sacred Sabbaths may we love,
And seek that nobler Rest above!
To that may all our Souls aspire,
With all the Force of strong Desire!
3. LORD; when shall we, supremely blest,
Enter into this blissful Rest,
Partake the Extasy unknown,
And praise Thee on thy glorious Throne?

HYMN CXXII.

1. **G**REAT GOD, with Wonder, and with
On all thy Works we look, (Praise,
But still thy Wisdom, Pow'r, and Grace
Shine brightest in thy Book.
2. The Stars, that in their Courses roll,
Have much Instruction giv'n;
But thy good Word points out t' our Soul
The Way to Thee and Heav'n.
3. The Fields provide us Food, and shew
The Goodness of the LORD;
But Fruits of Life and Glory grow
In thy most holy Word.
4. Here are our choicest Treasures hid,
Here our best Comfort lies;
Here our Desires are satisfy'd,
And hence our Hopes arise.

HYMN CXXIII.

1. **T**HE Heav'ns declare thy Glory, LORD,
In ev'ry Star thy Wisdom shines;
But, when our Eyes behold thy Word,
We read thy Name in fairer Lines.
2. The rolling Sun, the changing Light,
And Nights and Days thy Pow'r confess;

But the blest Volume, Thou hast writ,
Reveals thy Justice and thy Grace.

3. Sun, Moon, and Stars convey thy Praise
Round the whole Earth, and never stand;
So, when thy Truth began its Race,
It touch'd and glanc'd on ev'ry Land.
4. Nor shall thy spreading Gospel rest
'Till thro' the World thy Truth has run;
'Till CHRIST has all the Nations bless'd,
That see the Light, or feel the Sun.

HYMN CXXIV.

1. **T**HY Mercies fill the Earth, O LORD,
How good thy Works appear!
Open our Eyes to know thy Word,
And see thy Wonders there.
2. Help us to make that Word our Choice,
Our lasting Heritage;
There let our noblest Pow'rs rejoice,
Our warmest Thoughts engage.
3. The best Relief, that Mourners have,
It makes our Sorrows blest;
Our fairest Hope beyond the Grave,
And our eternal Rest.

HYMN CXXV.

1. **W**HEN GOD's own SPIRIT applies his
And brings the Truth to Sight; (Word,
Precepts and Promises afford
A gracious, saving Light.
2. A Glory gilds the sacred Page,
Majestic like the Sun;
It gives a Light to ev'ry Age,
It gives, but borrows none.
3. The Hand, that gave it, still supplies
The heav'nly Light and Heat;
His Truths upon the Nations rise,
They rise, but never set.
4. Let everlasting Thanks be thine,
LORD, for this bright Display,
Which makes a World of Darkness shine
With Beams of heav'nly Day!

HYMN CXXVI.

1. **W**HAT inestimable Treasure
Does the Word of God afford!
All we want for Life and Pleasure,
Food and Med'cine, Shield and Sword!

Food, to which the World's a Stranger,
 Here each hung'ring Soul enjoys,
 Of Excess here is no Danger,
 Tho' it fills, it never cloy's.

2. When our Faith is faint and sickly,
 Or when Sorrows wound our Mind;
 Cordials, to revive us quickly,
 Healing Med'cines here we find.
 In the Hour of sharp Temptation
 Trials cannot make us yield;
 For the Word of Consolation
 Is to us a mighty Shield.
3. No Assaults can overpow'r us,
 When we take the SPIRIT'S Sword;
 Ev'ry Foe shall fall before us
 Arm'd with GOD'S Almighty Word.
 What can equal then the Treasure,
 Which thy Scriptures, LORD, afford?
 Riches these beyond all Measure,
 Food and Med'cine, Shield and Sword!

HYMN CXXVII.

1. **H**OW happy are the Souls above,
 From Sin and Sorrow free!
 With JESUS they are now at Rest,
 And all his Glory see.
2. With wond'ring Joy they recollect
 Their Fears and Dangers past;

And bless the Wisdom, Pow'r, and Grace,
Which brought them safe at last.

3. They follow the exalted Lamb,
Wheree'er they see Him go;
And at the Footstool of his Grace
Their Blood-bought Crowns they throw.
4. LORD, let the Merit of thy Death
To all our Souls be giv'n;
And we with them will shout thy Praise
Thro' all the Streets of Heav'n.

HYMN CXXVIII.

1. **W**HY should we mourn departed Friends,
Or shake at Death's Alarms?
'Tis but the Voice, that JESUS sends
To call them to his Arms.
2. Why should we tremble to convey
Their Bodies to the Tomb?
There our dear Saviour's Body lay,
And left a sweet Perfume.
3. Thence He arose, ascending high,
And shew'd our Feet the Way;
Up to the LORD our Flesh shall fly
At the great rising Day.
4. Our Faith anticipates that Day,
When all the Saints shall meet,

And with one Voice his Praise display,
And worship at his Feet.

HYMN CXXIX.

1. **I** KNOW that my Redeemer lives;
He lives, and on the Earth shall stand:
And, tho' to Worms my Flesh He gives,
My Dust lies number'd in his Hand.
2. In this re-animated Clay
I surely shall behold Him near;
Shall see Him at the latter Day
In all his Majesty appear.
3. Mine own, and not another's, Eyes
The King shall in his Beauty view;
I shall from Him receive the Prize,
The Crown to his Obedience due.
4. Ev'n now I taste the Bliss divine,
By Faith the glorious Joys I prove;
A whole Eternity is mine,
A whole Eternity of Love!

HYMN CXXX.

1. **W**E know, by Faith we know,
If this our House of Clay,
This Tabernacle, sink below
In ruinous Decay;

2. We have a House above,
Not made with mortal Hands;
And firm as our Redeemer's Love
The heav'nly Fabric stands.
3. O happy, happy Place,
Where Saints and Angels meet!
There we shall see each others' Face,
And all our Brethren greet.
4. There ev'ry Grief is spent,
There ev'ry Suff'ring ends,
Friends there no more the Loss lament
Of dear departed Friends.
5. There we shall see God's Face,
And never, never sin,
But from the Rivers of his Grace
Drink endless Pleasures in.
6. The glorious Weight of Bliss,
That to our Share shall fall,
Not Angel-Tongues can half express,
But we shall have it all.

HYMN CXXXI.

1. **T**HRO' ev'ry Age, eternal God,
Thou art our Rest, our safe Abode;
High was thy Throne ere Heav'n was made,
Or Earth thy humble Footstool laid.

2. Long hadst Thou reign'd ere Time began,
Or Dust was fashion'd into Man;
And long thy Kingdom shall endure,
When Earth and Time shall be no more.
3. But Man, weak Man, is born to die,
Made up of Guilt and Vanity;
Thy dreadful Sentence, LORD, was just,
"Return, ye Sinners, to your Dust."
4. Death, like an over-flowing Stream,
Sweeps us away; our Life's a Dream;
An empty Tale; a Morning-Flow'r,
Cut down and wither'd in an Hour.
5. Teach us, O LORD, how frail is Man,
And kindly lengthen out our Span,
'Till a wise Care of Piety
Fit us to die and live with Thee.

HYMN CXXXII.

1. **V**ITAL Spark of heav'nly Flame!
Quit, O quit this mortal Frame,
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying;
O the Pain, the Bliss of dying!
Cease, fond Nature, cease thy Strife,
And let me languish into Life.
2. Hark! the whisp'ring Angels say,
"Sister-Spirit, come away!"

What is this, absorbs me quite,
Steals my Senses, shuts my Sight,
Drowns my Spirits, draws my Breath?
Tell me, my Soul, can this be Death?

3. The World recedes; it disappears;
Heav'n opens on mine Eyes; mine Ears
With Sounds seraphic ring.
Lend, lend your Wings, I mount, I fly;
O Grave, where is thy Victory?
O Death, where is thy Sting?

HYMN CXXXIII.

1. COME, let us join our Friends above,
That have obtain'd the Prize;
And on the Eagle-Wings of Love
To Joy celestial rise.
2. Let all the Saints terrestrial sing
With those to Glory gone;
For all the Servants of our King,
In Earth and Heav'n, are one.
3. One Family we dwell in Him,
One Church above, beneath,
Tho' now divided by the Stream,
The narrow Stream of Death.
4. One Army of the living God,
To his Command we bow;

Part of his Host hath cross'd the Flood,
And Part is crossing now.

HYMN CXXXIV.

1. **A**WAKE, my Soul, and with the Sun
Thy daily Stage of Duty run;
Shake off dull Sloth, and early rise
To pay thy Morning-Sacrifice.
2. All Praise to God, who safe hath kept,
And hath refresh'd me, whilst I slept;
Grant, LORD, when I from Death shall wake,
I may of endless Life partake.
3. LORD, I my Vows to Thee renew;
Disperse my Sins as Morning-Dew;
Guard my first Springs of Thought and Will,
And with Thyself my Spirit fill.
4. Direct, controul, suggest, this Day,
All I design, and do, and say;
That all my Pow'rs, with all their Might.
In thy sole Glory may unite.

HYMN CXXXV.

1. **T**HY daily Mercies, O my God,
My waking Thoughts employ;
And, whilst I meditate on Thee,
My Heart is fill'd with Joy.

2. Thou giv'st me Rest upon my Bed,
Soft Slumbers to mine Eyes;
Thy Goodness is again renew'd,
When in the Morn I rise.
3. Thro'out each Portion of the Day
Thine Arm doth me uphold;
Amidst the Terrors of the Night
Thy Presence makes me bold.
4. Whether in Sickness, or in Health,
Thy Grace doth me sustain;
Let me, O LORD, thy Favour have,
And I shall ne'er complain.

HYMN CXXXVI.

1. **M**Y Soul shall as the Incense rise
In Songs of grateful Praise;
And, as an early Sacrifice,
My willing Hands I'll raise.
2. **FATHER** of Life! whose Bounties flow,
Far as the Worlds they bless;
Those various Gifts, diffus'd below,
Thy sov'reign Pow'r confess.
3. For all the Mercies of the Night
My humble Thanks I pay;
To Thee, whose Word restores the Light,
I'll dedicate this Day.

4. Thee I'll adore, to Thee I'll pray,
Thro' this, and all my Days;
And O let mine eternal Day
Be thine eternal Praise.

HYMN CXXXVII.

1. **H**OLY, holy, holy Giver
Of all Good,
Life and Food,
Reign ador'd for ever.
2. Glory, Honour, Thanks, and Blessing,
One in Three,
Give I Thee,
Never, never ceasing.
3. Sov'reign-LORD of every Spirit,
By thy Might
Lead me right
Thro' my Saviour's Merit.
4. Thou this Night wast my Protector,
With me stay
All this Day
Ever my Director.
5. Holy, holy, holy Giver
Of all Good,
Life and Food,
Reign ador'd for ever.

6. Glory, Honour, Thanks, and Blessing,
One in Three,
Give I Thee,
Never, never ceasing.

HYMN CXXXVIII.

1. **A**LL Praise to Thee, my God, this Night
For all the Blessings of the Light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of Kings,
Beneath thy own Almighty Wings.
2. Forgive me, LORD, for thy dear Son,
The Ill that I this Day have done;
That with the World, myself, and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at Peace may be.
4. Teach me to live, that I may dread
The Grave as little as my Bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the awful Day.
4. O may my Soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet Sleep mine Eye-Lids close!
Sleep, that may me more vig'rous make
To serve my God, when I awake!
5. If in the Night I sleepless lie,
My Soul with heav'nly Thoughts supply;
Let no ill Dreams disturb my Rest,
No Pow'rs of Darkness me molest.

HYMN CXXXIX.

1. **O** GOD, how endless is thy Love!
Thy Gifts are ev'ry Ev'ning new;
And Morning-Blessings from above
Gently distill like early Dew.
2. Thou spread'st the Curtain of the Night,
Great Guardian of our sleeping Hours;
Thy sov'reign Word restores the Light,
And quickens all our drowsy Pow'rs.
3. We yield our Pow'rs to thy Command,
To Thee we consecrate our Days;
Perpetual Blessings from thine Hand
Demand perpetual Songs of Praise.

HYMN CXL.

1. **N**OW from the Altar of our Hearts
Let Incense-Flames arise;
Assist us, LORD, to offer up
Our Evening-Sacrifice.
2. Minutes and Mercies multiply'd
Have made up all this Day;
Minutes came quick, but Mercies were
More fleet and free than they.
3. LORD of our Time, whose Hand hath set
New Time upon our Score;

Thee may we praise for all our Time,
When Time shall be no more!

HYMN CXLI.

1. **E**RE I sleep, for ev'ry Favour,
This Day shew'd
By my God,
I will bless my Saviour.
2. O my God, what shall I render
To thy Name,
Still the same,
Gracious, good, and tender?
3. Visit me with thy Salvation;
Let thy Care
Now be near,
Round my Habitation.
4. Leave me not, but ever love me;
Let thy Peace
Be my Bliss,
'Till Thou hence remove me.
5. And whene'er in Death I slumber,
Let me rise,
With the Wise,
Counted in their Number.

6. FATHER, SON, and HOLY SPIRIT,
Let me know
Thee below,
Thee above inherit.

HYMN CXLII.

1. **M**Y GOD, now I from Sleep awake,
The sole Possession of me take;
From Midnight-Terrors me secure,
And guard my Heart from Thoughts impure.
2. Bless'd Angels! while we silent lie,
You Hallelujahs sing on high;
You joyful hymn the Ever-blest
Before the Throne, and never rest.
3. I with your Choir celestial join
In off'ring up the Hymn divine;
With you in Heav'n I hope to dwell,
And bid the Night and World farewell.
4. My Soul, when I shake off this Dust,
LORD, in thine Arms I will entrust;
O make me thy peculiar Care,
A Mansion for my Soul prepare.
5. And lest the Tempter me surprise,
Watch over thine own Sacrifice;
All loose, all idle Thoughts cast out,
And make my very Dreams devout.

6. O may I always ready stand,
 With my Lamp burning in my Hand!
 May I in Sight of Heav'n rejoice,
 Whene'er I hear the Bridegroom's Voice!

HYMN CXLIII.

1. SON of God, thy Blessing grant,
 Still supply my ev'ry Want;
 Tree of Life, thine Influence shed,
 With thy Grace my Spirit feed.
2. Tenderest Branch alas! am I,
 Wither without Thee, and die,
 Weak as helpless Infancy,
 O confirm my Soul in Thee.
3. Unsustain'd by Thee I fall,
 Send the Help, for which I call;
 Weaker than the bruised Reed,
 Help I ev'ry Moment need.
4. All my Hopes on Thee depend,
 Love me, save me to the End;
 Give me the continuing Grace,
 Take the everlasting Praise.

HYMN CXLIV.

1. WHEN all thy Mercies, O my God,
 My rising Soul surveys;

Transported with the View, I'm lost
In Wonder, Love, and Praise.

2. Thy Providence my Life sustain'd,
And all my Wants redress'd,
Whilst in the silent Womb I lay,
And hung upon the Breast.
3. To all my weak Complaints and Cries
Thy Mercy lent an Ear;
Ere yet my feeble Thoughts had learnt
To form themselves in Pray'r.
4. Unnumber'd Comforts on my Soul
Thy tender Care bestow'd,
Before my Infant-Heart conceiv'd
From whom those Blessings flow'd.
5. When in the slipp'ry Paths of Youth
With heedless Steps I ran;
Thine Arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
And led me up to Man.
6. Through ev'ry Period of my Life
Thy Goodness I'll pursue;
And after Death, thro' distant Worlds,
The pleasing Theme renew.

HYMN CXLV.

1. **T**HE LORD my Pasture shall prepare,
And feed me with a Shepherd's Care;

His Presence shall my Wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful Eye;
 My Noon-Day Walks He shall attend,
 And all my Midnight-Hours defend.

2. When in the sultry Glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty Mountain pant;
 To fertile Vales and dewy Meads
 My weary wand'ring Steps He leads,
 Where peaceful Rivers, soft and slow,
 Amidst the verdant Landskip flow.
3. Tho' in the Paths of Death I tread,
 With gloomy Horrors overspread;
 My stedfast Heart shall fear no Ill,
 For Thou, O LORD, art with me still:
 Thy friendly Crook shall give me Aid,
 And guide me thro' the dreadful Shad.
4. Tho' in a bare and rugged Way,
 Thro' devious, lonely Wilds I stray;
 Thy Bounty shall my Pains beguile,
 The barren Wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden Greens and Herbage crown'd,
 And Streams shall murmur all around.

HYMN CXLVI.

1. JESUS, Lover of my Soul,
 Let me to thy Bosom fly,

While the nearer Waters roll,
 While the Tempest still is high;
 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 'Till the Storm of Life is past,
 Safe into the Haven guide,
 O receive my Soul at last.

2. Other Refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless Soul on Thee,
 Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my Trust on Thee is stay'd,
 All my Help from Thee I bring,
 Cover my defenceless Head
 With the Shadow of thy Wing.

3. Thou, O CHRIST, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find,
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind;
 Just and holy is thy Name,
 I am all Unrighteousness,
 Vile and full of Sin I am,
 Thou art full of Truth and Grace.

4. Plenteous Grace with Thee is found,
 Grace to pardon all my Sin,
 Let the healing Streams abound,
 Make and keep me pure within;

Thou of Life the Fountain art,
 Freely let me take of Thee;

Spring Thou up within my Heart,
 Rise to all Eternity.

HYMN CXLVII.

1. **C**OME, ye that love the Lord,
 And let your Joys be known;
 Join in a Song of sweet Accord,
 While ye surround his Throne.
2. Let those refuse to sing,
 Who never knew our God;
 But Children of the heavenly King
 Should speak their Joys abroad.
3. The God, that rules on high,
 And all the Earth surveys,
 That rides upon the stormy Sky,
 And calms the roaring Seas;
4. This awful God is our's,
 Our Father, and our Love;
 He will send down his heavenly Powers
 To carry us above.
5. Then let our Songs abound,
 And ev'ry Tear be dry;
 We're marching thro' Immanuel's Ground
 To farther Worlds on high.

HYMN CXLVIII.

1. **O** THOU, to whose all-searching Sight
The Darkness shineth as the Light,
Search, prove my Heart, and set it free;
That it may pant, my God, for Thee.
2. Wash out its Stains, refine its Dross,
Nail my Affections to the Cross;
Hallow each Thought; let all within
Be clean, as Thou, my Lord, art clean.
3. When rising Floods my Soul o'erflow,
When sinks my Heart in Waves of Woe;
JESUS, thy timely Aid impart,
And raise my Head, and cheer my Heart.
4. Saviour, where'er thy Steps I see,
Dauntless, untir'd, I follow Thee;
O let thy Hand support me still,
And lead me to thy holy Hill.
5. If rough and thorny be my Way,
My Strength proportion to my Day;
'Till Toil, and Grief, and Pain shall cease,
Where all is Calm, and Joy, and Peace.

HYMN CXLIX.

1. **I**LL praise JEHOVAH whilst I've Breath,
And, when my Voice is lost in Death,

Praise shall employ my nobler Pow'rs;
 My Days of Praise shall ne'er be past,
 While Life, and Thought, and Being last,
 Or Immortality endures.

2. Happy the Soul whose Hopes rely
 On Isr'el's God; He made the Sky,
 And Earth, and Seas, with all their Train;
 His Truth for ever stands secure;
 He saves th' Oppress'd, He feeds the Poor,
 And none shall find his Promise vain.
3. The LORD pours Eye-Sight on the Blind,
 The LORD supports the fainting Mind;
 He sends the lab'ring Conscience Peace;
 He saves th' Afflicted in Distress,
 The Widow, and the Fatherless,
 And grants the Pris'ners sweet Release.
4. I'll praise Him whilst He lends me Breath,
 And, when my Voice is lost in Death,
 Praise shall employ my nobler Pow'rs;
 My Days of Praise shall ne'er be past,
 While Life, and Thought, and Being last,
 Or Immortality endures.

HYMN CL.

1. **FATHER** of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,
 We humbly seek thy Face;
 Encourag'd by our Saviour's Word,
 To ask thy pard'ning Grace.

2. Thy Grace O let us, LORD, receive,
The SPIRIT of Love and Pow'r;
Blameless before thy Face to live,
To live, and sin no more.
3. Kindle the Flame of Love within,
Which may to Heav'n ascend;
And now the Work of Grace begin,
Which shall in Glory end.

HYMN CLI.

1. SOLDIERS of CHRIST, arise,
And gird your Armour on,
Strong in the Strength, which God supplies
Thro' his eternal SON.
2. Strong in the LORD of Hosts,
And in his mighty Pow'r;
Who in the Strength of Jesus trusts
Is more than Conqueror.
3. Stand then, in his great Might,
With all his Strength endued;
And take, to arm you for the Fight,
The Panoply of God.
4. That, having all Things done,
And all your Conflicts past,
Ye may o'ercome thro' CHRIST alone,
And stand entire at last.

HYMN CLII.

1. **L**ORD, we are vile, conceiv'd in Sin,
And born unholy and unclean;
Sprung from the Man, whose guilty Fall
Corrupts the Race, and taints us all.
2. Soon as we draw our Infant-Breath,
The Seeds of Sin grow up for Death;
Thy Law demands a perfect Heart,
But we're defil'd in ev'ry Part.
3. No outward Forms can make us clean,
The Leprosy lies deep within;
JESUS, our **GOD**, thy Blood alone
Hath Pow'r sufficient to atone.
4. Behold we fall before thy Face,
Our only Refuge is thy Grace;
O let us hear thy pard'ning Voice,
And make our broken Bones rejoice.
5. Create our Nature new within,
And form our Souls averse from Sin;
Let thy good **SPIRIT** ne'er depart,
Nor hide his Presence from our Heart.
6. So shall thy Love inspire our Tongue,
Salvation shall be all our Song;
And all our Pow'rs shall join to bless
The **LORD**, our Strength and Righteousness.

HYMN CLIII.

1. SWEET is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,
O God, our heav'nly King;
Let Age to Age thy Righteousness
In Sounds of Glory sing.
2. God reigns on high, but not confines
His Goodness to the Skies;
Thro' the whole Earth his Bounty shines,
And ev'ry Want supplies.
3. With longing Eyes thy Creatures wait
On Thee for daily Food;
Thy lib'ral Hand provides them Meat,
And fills their Mouth with Good.
4. Creatures, with all their num'rous Race,
Thy Pow'r and Praise proclaim;
But Saints, that taste thy richer Grace,
Delight to bless thy Name.

HYMN CLIV.

1. O WHAT shall I do,
My Saviour to praise?
So faithful and true,
So plenteous in Grace!

So strong to deliver,
So good to redeem,
The weakest Believer,
That hangs upon Him!

2. How happy's the Man,
Whose Heart is set free!

The People that can
Be joyful in Thee!
Their Joy is to walk
In the Light of thy Face,
And still they are talking
Of JESUS's Grace.

3. Their daily Delight
Shall be in thy Name,
They shall, as their Right,
Thy Righteousness claim;
Thy Righteousness wearing,
And cleans'd by thy Blood,
Bold shall they appear
In the Presence of God.

4. When, LORD, shall I see,
The Bliss of thine own?
Thy Secret to me
Shall then be made known;
For Sorrow and Sadness
I Joy shall receive,
And share in the Gladness
Of all that believe.

HYMN CLV.

1. **J**ESUS, Thou all-sustaining Word,
Our fallen Spirit's Hope;
After thy lovely Likeness, LORD,
O when shall we wake up?
2. Thou, dearest Saviour, only art
The Life, the Truth, the Way;
Quicken our Soul, instruct our Heart,
Our sinking Footsteps stay.
3. Of all Thou hast, on Earth below,
In Heav'n above, to give,
Give us thy blessed Self to know,
In Thee to walk and live.
4. Fill us with all the Life of Love,
In mystic Union join
Us to Thyself, and let us prove
The Fellowship divine.

HYMN CLVI.

1. **J**ESUS, Thou Sin-atonig Lamb,
Lover of lost Mankind,
Salvation in whose only Name
Returning Sinners find;
2. We ask thy Grace to make us clean,
We come to Thee, our God;

Open, O LORD, for all our Sin
The Fountain of thy Blood.

3. Hither our spotted Souls be brought,
With ev'ry idle Word,
And ev'ry Work, and ev'ry Thought,
That hath not pleas'd our LORD.
4. Hither our Actions, righteous deem'd
By Man, and counted good;
As filthy Rags by GOD esteem'd,
'Till sprinkled with thy Blood.
5. To Thee, dear LORD, vouchsafe us Pow'r
For Pardon still to flee;
And ev'ry Day, and ev'ry Hour,
To wash ourselves in Thee.

HYMN CLVII.

1. **L**ORD, I believe a Rest remains
To all thy People known;
A Rest, where pure Enjoyment reigns,
And Thou art lov'd alone.
2. Celestial SPIRIT, make me know
That I shall enter in;
The Gift of Holiness bestow,
And cleanse me from my Sin.
3. Remove all Hardness from my Heart,
All Unbelief remove;

To me the Rest of Faith impart,
The Sabbath of thy Love.

HYMN CLVIII.

1. **F**ATHER, behold with gracious Eyes
The Souls before thy Throne;
Who now present our Sacrifice,
And seek Thee in thy Son.
2. Well-pleas'd in Him Thyself declare,
Thy pard'ning Love reveal;
The gracious Answer of our Pray'r
To ev'ry Conscience seal.
3. On us thy heav'nly Gift bestow,
Thy Blessing now impart;
The Seed of Life eternal sow
In ev'ry waiting Heart.
4. Pour on us an incessant Show'r
Of Graces from above;
'Till all receive the Heart-felt Pow'r
Of thy celestial Love.

HYMN CLIX.

1. **A**WAY, my anxious Fears,
And Doubts, no longer mine!
A Ray of heav'nly Light appears,
A Messenger divine!

2. Thrice comfortable Hope,
That calms my troubled Breast!
My FATHER's Hand prepares the Cup,
And what He wills is best.
3. He knows whate'er I want,
He sees my Helplessness;
And always readier is to grant,
Than I to ask, his Grace..
4. My fearful Heart He reads,
Secures my Soul from Harms;
Whilst, underneath, his Mercy spreads
Its everlasting Arms.
5. His Skill infallible,
His providential Grace,
His Pow'r and Truth, that never fail,
Will order all my Ways.
6. O might I doubt no more!
But in his Pleasure rest!
Whose Wisdom, Love, and Truth, and Pow'r
Engage to make me blest!

HYMN CLX.

1. **N**OT unto us! To Thee alone,
Blest Lamb, be Glory giv'n!
Here shall thy Praises be begun,
And carry'd on in Heav'n.

2. The Hosts of Spirits now with Thee
Eternal Anthems sing;
To imitate them here, lo! we
Our Hallelujahs bring.
3. 'Till we the Veil of Flesh lay down,
Accept our weaker Lays;
And, when we reach thy FATHER's Throne,
We'll give Thee nobler Praise.

HYMN CLXI.

1. **O** THOU, whose tender Mercy hears
Contrition's humble Cry;
Whose Hand indulgent wipes the Tears
From Sorrow's weeping Eye!
2. Absent from Thee, our Guide, our Light,
Without thy cheering Ray;
Through Dangers, Fears, and gloomy Night
How desolate our Way!
3. Thy Presence only can bestow
Delights, which never cloy;
Be this our Comfort here below,
And our eternal Joy!

HYMN CLXII.

1. **J**ESUS, thy Blood and Righteousness
My Beauty are, my glorious Dress;

'Midst flaming Worlds, in these array'd,
With Joy shall I lift up my Head.

2. When from the Dust of Death I rise,
To claim my Mansion in the Skies;
Ev'n then, shall this be all my Plea,
"JESUS hath liv'd and dy'd for me."
3. Bold shall I stand in that great Day,
For who aught to my Charge shall lay?
Fully thro' Thee absolv'd I am
From Sin and Fear, from Guilt and Shame.
4. This spotless Robe the same appears,
When ruin'd Nature sinks in Years;
No Age can change its glorious Hue,
The Grace of CHRIST is ever new.
5. O may the dead now hear thy Voice!
Now let thy banish'd ones rejoice!
Their Beauty this, their glorious Dress,
JESUS the LORD, our Righteousness!

HYMN CLXIII.

1. **O** JESUS our LORD,
Thy Name be ador'd (Word.
For all the rich Blessings convey'd thro' thy
2. In Spirit we trace
Thy Wonders of Grace,
And cheerfully join in a Concert of Praise.

3. The Ancient of Days
His Glory displays, (Rays.
And shines on his Chosen with cherishing
4. The Trumpet of God
Is sounding abroad (Blood.
The Language of Mercy, Salvation thro'
5. Thrice happy are they,
Who hear, and obey,
And share in the Blessings of this Gospel-Day.
6. Their Anguish, and Smart,
And Sorrows depart, (Heart.
Who find his Salvation inscrib'd on their
7. This Blessing be mine,
Thro' Favour divine!
But, O my Redeemer, the Glory be thine!
8. The Work is of Grace,
Thine, thine be the Praise;
And mine to adore thee, and tell of thy Ways!

HYMN CLXIV.

1. **O**N Thee, O God of Purity,
I wait for hallowing Grace;
None without Holiness shall see
The Glories of thy Face.
2. Lead me in all thy righteous Ways,
Nor suffer me to slide;

Make plain thy Path before my Face;
My God, be Thou my Guide!

3. O may I ne'er to Evil yield!
Defended from above!
And kept, and cover'd by the Shield
Of thy Almighty Love!

HYMN CLXV.

1. **B**LESSED are the Sons of God;
They are bought with CHRIST's own
They are ransom'd from the Grave; (Blood;
Life eternal they shall have.
With them number'd may we be
Here, and in Eternity!
2. GOD hath lov'd them in his SON,
Long before the World begun;
They the Seal of this receive,
When in JESUS they believe.
With them, &c.
3. They are justify'd by Grace,
JESUS is their glorious Dress;
All their Sins are wash'd away,
They shall stand in GOD's great Day.
With them, &c.
4. They produce the Fruits of Grace
In the Works of Righteousness;

Born of GOD, they hate all Sin,
 GOD's pure Seed remains within.
 With them, &c.

5. They have Fellowship with GOD
 Thro' the Mediator's Blood;
 One with GOD, with JESUS one,
 Glory is in them begun.
 With them number'd may we be
 Here, and in Eternity,

HYMN CLXVI.

1. **G**OD moves in a mysterious Way
 His Wonders to perform;
 He plants his Footsteps in the Sea,
 And rides upon the Storm.
2. Deep, in unfathomable Mines
 Of never-failing Skill,
 He treasures up his bright Designs,
 And works his sov'reign Will.
3. Ye fearful Saints, hence Courage take;
 The Clouds, ye so much dread,
 Are big with Mercy, and will break
 In Blessings on your Head.
4. Judge not the LORD by feeble Sense,
 But trust Him for his Grace;
 Behind a frowning Providence
 He hides a smiling Face.

5. His Purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding ev'ry Hour;
The Bud may have a bitter Taste,
But sweet will be the Flow'r.
6. Blind Unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his Work in vain;
God is his own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

HYMN CLXVII.

1. **C**OME, Thou Fount of ev'ry Blessing,
Tune my Heart to sing thy Grace;
Streams of Mercy, never ceasing,
Call for Songs of loudest Praise:
Teach me some melodious Sonnet
Sung by flaming Tongues above;
Here's the Mount! O fix me on it,
Mount of God's unchanging Love!
2. Here I raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy Help I'm come;
Trusting, Lord, by thy good Pleasure
Safely to arrive at Home.
JESUS sought me, when a Stranger,
Wand'ring from the Fold of God;
He, to rescue me from Danger,
Interpos'd with precious Blood.

3. O, to Grace how great a Debtor
 Daily I'm constrain'd to be!
 Let that Grace now, like a Fetter,
 Bind my wand'ring Heart to Thee.
 Prone to wander, LORD, I feel it,
 Prone to leave the GOD I love;
 Here's my Heart, O take and seal it,
 Seal it from thy Courts above.

HYMN CLXVIII.

1. **W**HAT shall we render unto Thee,
 Thou glorious LORD of Life and Pow'r?
 Teach us to bow the humble Knee,
 Teach us with Thankfulness t' adore,
 To praise Thee as thy Saints above,
 To praise Thee for thy wond'rous Love.
2. May we by humble Faith rejoice
 Thee for our LORD and GOD to own!
 Delight to hear thy SPIRIT's Voice,
 And cleave to thy dear Cross alone!
 Be growing up in Holiness,
 Then meet Thee in the Realms of Bliss!

HYMN CLXIX.

1. **T**HERE is a Fountain fill'd with Blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's Veins;

And Sinners, plung'd beneath that Flood,
Lose all their guilty Stains.

2. The dying Thief rejoic'd to see
That Fountain in his Day;
And there may I, as vile as he,
Wash all my Sins away.
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy precious Blood
Shall never lose its Pow'r,
'Till all the ransom'd Church of God
Are sav'd to sin no more.
4. LORD, I believe Thou hast prepar'd,
Unworthy though I be,
A gracious, Blood-bought, free Reward,
A golden Harp for me.
5. 'Tis strung, and tun'd for endless Years,
Form'd by thy Pow'r divine,
To sound in GOD the FATHER's Ears
No other Name but thine.

HYMN CLXX.

1. **W**HEN Darkness long has veil'd my Mind,
And smiling Day once more appears;
Then, my Redeemer, then I find
The Folly of my Doubts and Fears.

2. I chide my unbelieving Heart,
And blush that I should ever be
So prone to act so base a Part,
And harbour one hard Thought of Thee.
3. O let me then at length be taught,
What still I am so slow to learn,
That GOD is Love, and changes not,
Nor knows the Shadow of a Turn.

HYMN CLXXI.

1. **W**HAT Sinners value I resign,
 LORD, 'tis enough that Thou art mine.
I shall behold thy blissful Face,
And stand compleat in Holiness.
2. This Life's a Dream, an empty Show;
But that bright World, to which I go,
Hath Joys substantial and sincere;
When shall I wake, and find me there?
3. O glorious Hour! O blest Abode!
I shall be with, and like, my GOD!
Nor more shall Grief and Sin controul
The sacred Pleasures of my Soul!

HYMN CLXXII.

1. **O** FOR a sweet inspiring Ray
To animate our feeble Strains

From the bright Realms of endless Day,
The blissful Realms where JESUS reigns!

2. There, low before his glorious Throne,
Adoring Saints and Angels fall;
And with delightful Worship own
His Smiles their Bliss, their Heav'n, their All.
3. There all the ransom'd of the Lamb
Shall join, at last, the heav'nly Choir;
O may the Joy-inspiring Theme
Warm all our Hearts with holy Fire!
4. Dear Saviour, let thy SPIRIT seal
Our Title to that blissful Place;
'Till Death removes this earthly Veil,
And Glory crowns thy saving Grace.

HYMN CLXXIII.

1. **A**ND let this feeble Body fail,
And let it droop and die;
My Soul shall quit this mournful Vale,
And soar to Worlds on high;
Shall join the disembodied Saints,
And find its long-sought Rest,
The only Bliss for which it pants,
On the Redeemer's Breast.
2. In Hope of that immortal Crown
I now the Cross sustain,

And gladly wander up and down,
 And smile at Toil and Pain;
 I travel my appointed Years,
 'Till my Deliv'rer come,
 And wipe away his Servant's Tears,
 And take his Wand'rer Home.

3. O what hath JESUS done for me!
 Before my ravish'd Eyes
 Rivers of Life divine I see,
 And Trees of Paradise;
 I see a World of Spirits bright,
 Who taste the Pleasures there;
 They all are cloth'd in spotless White,
 And conqu'ring Palms they bear.
4. LORD, what are all my Suff'rings here,
 If thou but make me meet
 With that enraptur'd Host t' appear,
 And worship at thy Feet!
 Give Joy or Grief, give Ease or Pain,
 Take Friends and Life away;
 But let me find them all again
 In that eternal Day!

HYMN CLXXIV.

1. **F**ATHER, whate'er of earthly Bliss
 Thy sov'reign Will denies,
 Accepted at the Throne of Grace
 Let this Petition rise.

2. " Give me a calm, a thankful Heart,
From ev'ry Murmur free;
The Blessings of thy Grace impart,
And make me live to Thee.
3. Let the sweet Hope that Thou art mine,
My Life and Death attend;
Thy Presence thro' my Journey shine,
And crown my Journey's End."

HYMN CLXXV.

1. **O** THE immense, amazing Height,
And boundless Grandeur of our God!
He treads all Worlds beneath his Feet,
And sways all Nature with his Nod.
2. He speaks, and lo! Creation shakes,
Heav'n's everlasting Pillars bow!
He rends the Clouds with hideous Cracks,
And shoots his fiery Arrows thro'.
3. O JESUS, now for us appear
Before the burning Throne above,
And let us thy sweet SPIRIT hear
Sealing our Int'rest in thy Love.
4. So, glorious King, thy blazing Pow'r
Shall tune our Hearts to sacred Joys;
We'll shout to hear thy Thunders roar,
And echo to our FATHER's Voice!

HYMN CLXXVI.

1. 'TIS Faith, that purifies the Heart;
 'Tis Faith, that works by Love;
Faith bids our sinful Joys depart,
 And lifts the Thoughts above.
2. Faith must obey her FATHER's Will,
 As well as trust his Grace;
A pard'ning God is jealous still
 For his own Holiness.

HYMN CLXXVII.

1. LEADER of faithful Souls, and Guide
 Of all that travel to the Sky!
Come, and with us, dear LORD, abide,
Who would on Thee alone rely;
On thee alone our Spirits stay,
While held in Life's uneven Way.
2. Strangers and Pilgrims here below,
We know this Earth is not our Place;
We'd hasten thro' this Vale of Woe,
And, eager to behold thy Face,
Swift to our heav'nly Country move,
Our everlasting Home above.

HYMN CLXXVIII.

1. JERUSALEM, my happy Home,
 When shall I come to Thee!

When shall my Labours have an End?

Thy Joys when shall I see?

2. Thy Gates are richly set with Pearls,
Most glorious to behold;
Thy Walls are all of precious Stone,
Thy Streets are pav'd with Gold.
3. Thy Gardens and thy pleasant Fruits
Continually are green;
So fair a Sight by human Eyes
Has never yet been seen.
4. If Heaven be thus glorious, LORD,
Why must I keep from thence?
What Folly is't, that makes me loth
To die and go from hence?
5. Reach down, reach down thy Arm of Grace,
And cause me to ascend
Where Congregations ne'er break up,
And Sabbaths have no End.
6. When wilt Thou come to me, O LORD?
O come, my LORD most dear;
Come nearer, nearer, nearer still,
I'm well when Thou art near.
7. My dear Redeemer is above,
Him will I go to see;
And all my Friends in CHRIST below
Shall soon come after me.

8. Jerusalem, my happy Home,
O how I long for Thee!
Then shall my Labours have an End,
When once thy Joys I see.

HYMN CLXXIX.

1. IF JESUS is our's,
We have a sure Friend,
Whose Goodness endures
The same to the End;
Our Comforts may vary,
Our Frames may decline,
We cannot miscarry,
Our Aid is divine.
2. Tho' GOD may delay
To shew us his Light,
And Heaviness may
Endure for a Night;
Yet Joy in the Morning
Shall surely abound,
No Shadow of turning
In JESUS is found.

HYMN CLXXX.

1. FATHER of Lights, from whom proceeds
Whate'er thy ev'ry Creature needs;
Whose Goodness, providently nigh,
Feeds the young Ravens when they cry;
To thee we turn, our Heart prepare,
And listen to our humble Pray'r.

2. Grant by thy Light that we may see,
And know, ourselves as known by Thee;
Our Vileness help us, LORD, to own,
And deep beneath the Burden groan,
Abhor each evil Thing within,
Detest and loath ourselves and Sin.
3. Give us withal a faithful Heart,
To taste and know how good Thou art;
To plunge us in thy Mercy's Sea,
And all thy Love's vast Fulness see;
The Length, and Breadth, and Depth, and
Of Love divinely infinite! (Height

HYMN CLXXXI.

1. **T**HOU hidden Love of God, whose Height,
Whose Depth unfathom'd no Man knows;
I see from far thy beauteous Light,
Inly I sigh for thy Repose;
My Heart is pain'd, nor can it be
At Rest, 'till it find Rest in Thee.
2. Thy secret Voice invites me still
The Sweetness of thy Yoke to prove;
And fain I would; but tho' my Will
Seem fixt, yet wide my Passions rove;
Tho' Hindrances strew all the Way,
I aim at Thee, yet from Thee stray.
3. 'Tis Mercy, LORD, that Thou hast brought
My Soul to seek her Peace in Thee;

But, whilst I seek, and find Thee not,
 No Peace my troubled Soul can see;
 O when shall all my Wand'rings end,
 And all my Steps to-Thee-ward tend?

4. Is there a Thing beneath the Sun,
 That strives with Thee my Heart to share?
 Ah! tear it hence, that Thou alone
 May'st reign without a Rival here!
 From earthly Loves O set me free,
 That I may find Repose in Thee!

HYMN CLXXXII.

1. **O** LOVE, thy sov'reign Aid impart,
 To save me from low-thoughted Care;
 Chase this Self-Will through all my Heart,
 Through all its latent Mazes there;
 Make me thy duteous Child, that I
 Ceaseless may Abba! Father! cry.
2. O hide this Self from me, that I
 No more, but CHRIST, in me may live;
 My vile Affections crucify,
 Nor let one Darling-Lust survive;
 In all Things nothing may I see,
 Nothing desire or seek, but Thee!
4. O no! ne'er let me backward turn,
 Thine ever, thine alone I am;
 Thrice happy he, who views with Scorn
 Life's Toys, for Thee his constant Flame!

Help me that I may never move
From the blest Footsteps of thy Love.

4. Each Moment draw from Earth away
My Heart, that lowly waits thy Call;
Speak to my inmost Soul, and say,
"I am thy Life, thy God, thy All."
To feel thy Pow'r, to hear thy Voice,
To taste thy Love is all my Choice.

HYMN CLXXXIII.

1. **J**ESUS! thy boundless Love to me
No Thought can reach, no Tongue declare;
O knit my wand'ring Heart to Thee,
And reign unrivall'd Monarch here;
Thine, O my LORD and GOD, I am,
Be Thou alone my constant Flame.
2. O grant that nothing in my Soul
May dwell, but thy pure Love alone;
O may thy Love possess me whole,
My Joy, my Treasure, and my Crown;
Strange Fires far from my Soul remove,
My ev'ry Act, Word, Thought be Love!

HYMN CLXXXIV.

1. **M**Y Saviour, Thou thy Love to me
In Want, in Pain, in Shame hast shew'd;

For me on the accursed Tree
Thou poured'st forth thy guiltless Blood;
Thy Wounds upon my Heart impress,
And nought shall the lov'd Stamp efface.

2. More hard than Marble is my Heart,
And foul with Sins of deepest Stain;
But Thou the mighty Saviour art,
Nor flow'd thy cleansing Blood in vain;
Ah! soften, melt this Rock, and may
Thy Blood wash all these Stains away!
3. O that my Heart, which open stands,
Might catch each Drop, that tort'ring Pain,
Arm'd by my Sins, wrung from thy Hands,
Thy Feet, thy Head, thy ev'ry Vein!
That still my Breast may heave with Sighs,
Still Tears of Love o'erflow mine Eyes.
4. O that I, as a little Child,
Might follow Thee, and never rest,
'Till sweetly Thou hast pour'd thy mild,
Thy lowly Mind into my Breast!
Nor ever may we parted be,
'Till I become one Spirit with Thee!
5. In Suff'ring be thy Love my Peace,
In Weakness be thy Love my Pow'r;
And, when the Storms of Life shall cease,
JESUS! in that important Hour,
In Death, as Life, be thou my Guide,
And save me, who for me hast dy'd.

HYMN CLXXXV.

1. **G**REAT GOD, indulge my humble Claim,
Thou art my Hope, my Joy, my Rest;
The Glories, that compose thy Name,
Stand all engag'd to make me blest.
2. Thou great and good, Thou just and wise,
Thou art my Father and my GOD;
And I am thine by sacred Ties,
Thy Son, thy Servant bought with Blood.
3. With Heart, and Eyes, and lifted Hands,
For Thee I long, to Thee I look;
As Travellers, in thirsty Lands,
Pant for the cooling Water-Brook.
4. For Life itself, without thy Love,
No Taste of Pleasure can afford;
'Twou'd but a tiresome Burden prove,
If I were banish'd from the LORD.
5. I'll lift my Hands, I'll raise my Voice,
Whilst I have Breath to pray or praise;
This Work shall make my Heart rejoice,
And spend the Remnant of my Days.

HYMN CLXXXVI.

1. **J**OIN all the glorious Names
Of Wisdom, Love, and Pow'r,

That Mortals ever knew,
That Angels ever bore;
All are too mean to speak CHRIST's Worth,
Too mean to set the Saviour forth.

2. Great PROPHEET from above,
My Tongue would bless thy Name;
By Thee the joyful News
Of Man's Salvation came;
The joyful News of Sin forgiv'n,
Of Hell subdu'd, and Peace with Heav'n!
3. JESUS, my great HIGH-PRIEST,
Offer'd his Blood, and dy'd;
My guilty Conscience seeks
No Sacrifice beside;
His pow'rful Blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the Throne.
4. Then let my Soul arise,
And tread the Tempter down;
My KING will lead me forth
To Conquest and a Crown;
The feeblest Saint shall win the Day,
Tho' Death and Hell obstruct the Way.

HYMN CLXXXVII.

1. **I**MMOVEABLE thy Promise stands,
My LORD, my Hope, my Trust;

- If I am found in thy blest Hands,
My Soul shall ne'er be lost.
2. Thine Honour is engag'd to save
The meanest of thy Sheep;
All that thy heav'nly FATHER gave,
Thy Hands securely keep.
3. Thee then I'll trust to keep me, LORD,
From ev'ry ill Design,
And to thy heav'nly Kingdom guard
This helpless Soul of mine.

HYMN CLXXXVIII.

1. **H**OW happy are our Ears,
That hear the Gospel's Sound!
Which Kings and Prophets waited for,
And sought, but never found!
2. How blessed are our Eyes,
That see the Gospel-Light!
Prophets and Kings desir'd it long,
But dy'd without the Sight.
3. We never can repay
The Debt of Love we owe;
LORD, may we give ourselves to Thee,
And all thy Goodness know!

HYMN CLXXXIX.

1. **J**EHOVAH, JESUS, GOD of Love,
Who canst all Hearts controul;
From all its sinful Griefs and Cares
Relieve my tempted Soul.
2. O hear, and, by thy mighty Pow'r,
Far from my troubled Breast
Doubt's fearful Phantoms chase away,
And soothe my Soul to Rest.

HYMN CXC.

1. **T**HE LORD JEHOVAH reigns,
His Throne is built on high;
The Garments He assumes
Are Light and Majesty;
His Glories shine with Beams so bright,
No mortal Eye can bear the Sight.
2. Through all his glorious Works
Unbounded Wisdom shines;
He breaks the Pow'rs of Hell,
And blasts their vain Designs;
Strong is his Arm, and shall fulfill
His great Designs and sov'reign Will.
3. O can this mighty King
Of Glory condescend

To shew himself to us
Our Father, and our Friend?
We bless his Name, we bless his Word,
Join, all our Pow'rs, to praise the LORD.

HYMN CXCI.

1. **T**HOU dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,
We love to hear of Thee;
No Music's like thy charming Name,
Nor half so sweet can be.
2. O may we ever hear thy Voice,
In Mercy to us speak;
And in our Priest will we rejoice,
Our great Melchizedeck!
3. Our JESUS shall be still our Theme,
Whilst in this World we stay;
We'll sing our Saviour's lovely Name,
When all Things else decay.
4. When we appear in yonder Cloud
With all his favour'd Throng;
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud,
And CHRIST shall be our Song.

HYMN CXCI.

1. **T**O praise redeeming Love,
Dear Christians, lend your Voice;

And, Thou, celestial Dove,
Come help us to rejoice!
Our Hearts, too low, LORD, Thou canst raise;
Blest SPIRIT, blow, and we shall praise.

2. Here, LORD, may we admire
The Riches of thy Grace,
'Till Thou shalt call us high'r,
There to behold thy Face!
O Height of Grace! O Depth of Love!
Prepare a Place for us above.
3. Who can thy Love express?
Thy Mercy ne'er decays;
What can our Souls do less,
Than love Thee all our Days?
Bless GOD, each Tongue, ev'n unto Death,
And write a Song for ev'ry Breath.

HYMN CXCIH.

1. **L**ET me but hear my Saviour say,
"Strength shall be equal to thy Day;"
Then I rejoice in deep Distress,
Leaning on all-sufficient Grace.
2. I glory in Infirmary,
That CHRIST's own Pow'r may rest on me;
When I am weak, then am I strong,
Grace is my Shield, and CHRIST my Song.

3. I can do all Things, and can bear
All Suff'rings, if my LORD be here;
Sweet Pleasures mingle with the Pains,
Whilst his kind Hand my Head sustains.

HYMN CXCV.

1. **WE** sing to Thee, Thou SON of GOD,
Channel of Life and Grace;
We praise Thee, Son of Man, whose Blood
Redeem'd our fallen Race.
2. Thee we acknowledge, GOD and LORD,
Begot e'er Time began;
Thou art by Heav'n and Earth ador'd,
Worthy o'er both to reign.
3. Through all the World, thy Churches join
T' acknowledge Thee their Head;
Efflux of Majesty divine,
Who ev'ry Pow'r hast made!
4. Thy Kingdom Thou hast open'd wide
To all, who shall believe;
Thy wounded Hands, and Feet, and Side
Abundant Entrance give.
5. Among their Number we presume
To sing thy precious Blood;
Reign here, and in the World to come,
Thou holy Lamb of God!

HYMN CXCV.

1. **T**'WAS thus the Saints of God,
His Messengers and Seers,
The narrow Path of Suff'rings trod,
And walk'd this Vale of Tears.
2. They thro' Afflictions pass'd
To better Worlds above;
And more than conquer'd all at last
Thro' our Redeemer's Love.
3. Suff'ers like them, beneath,
Thro' much Distress and Pain,
Thro' various Toils of Sin and Death,
We come with them to reign.
4. **J**ESUS, our glorious King,
Will wipe our Tears away;
And call us up, his Praise to sing
In everlasting Day.

HYMN CXCVI.

1. **W**HEN Faith presents my Saviour's
And whispers "This is thine;" (Death,
Sweetly my rising Hours advance,
And peacefully decline.
2. While such my Views, the radiant Sun
Sheds a more lively Ray;

Each Object smiles, all Nature charms,
I sing my Cares away.

3. How can I doubt God's bounteous Love,
Unmeasurably kind?
To his unerring, gracious Will
Be ev'ry Wish resign'd!
4. Yes! all the downward Tracts of Time
His watchful Eye surveys;
Then who's so wise to choose my Lot,
Or regulate my Ways?
5. Good, when He gives; supremely good;
Nor less, when He denies;
Afflictions from his gracious Hand
Are Blessings in Disguise.
6. Inscrib'd in thy fair Book of Life,
LORD, let me read my Name;
There let it fill some humble Place
Beneath the slaughter'd Lamb.
7. Let outward Things go how they may,
On Thee I'll cast my Care;
But let me reign with Thee in Heav'n,
The vilest Sinner there!
8. A Hope like this shall sweeten Death,
And smoothe the rugged Way;
Smile on me, dearest LORD, and then,
I shall not wish to stay.

HYMN CXCVII.

1. **O** WHAT amazing Words of Grace
Are in the Gospel found!
Suited to ev'ry Mortal's Case,
Who knows the joyful Sound!
2. Poor, sinful, thirsty, fainting Souls
Are freely welcome here;
Salvation, like a River, rolls,
Abundant, free, and clear.
3. This Stream with living Water flows,
And living Joy imparts;
Come, thirsting Souls, your Wants disclose,
And drink with thankful Hearts.

HYMN CXCVIII.

1. **O** THOU, in whom the Gentiles trust,
Thou, only holy, only just;
Tune all our Hearts to praise thy Name,
JESUS, unchangeably the same!
2. If Angels, while to Thee they sing,
Wrap up their Faces in their Wing;
How shall we, sinful Dust, draw nigh
Thy great and awful Majesty?
3. Angels alone, and Saints above,
Sinless, and perfected in Love,

Can utter thy exalted Praise,
And sing the Honours of thy Grace.

HYMN CXCIX.

1. 'TIS very meet and right to sing,
At ev'ry Time and Place,
All Glory to our heav'nly King,
The God of Truth and Grace.
2. Thee, LORD, the first-born Sons of Light,
In choral Symphonies,
Exalt by Day, Day without Night,
And never, never cease.
3. In Union with that happy Choir,
Who chant thy Praise above,
To sound thy Glories we aspire
On Wings of Faith and Love.

HYMN CC.

1. FATHER, to Thee our Hearts we lift,
Our Souls on thee depend,
Assur'd that ev'ry perfect Gift
Must down from Thee descend.
2. Mercy and Grace are thine alone,
And Pow'r and Wisdom too;
Without the SPIRIT of thy SON,
We nothing good can do.

3. Thou all our Works in us hast wrought,
Our Good is all divine;
The Praise of ev'ry virtuous Thought
And righteous Work is thine.
4. From Thee thro' JESUS we receive
Power on Thee to call;
In Thee we are, and move, and live,
Our GOD is All in All!

HYMN CCI.

1. COME, all, whose Souls have set
Their Faces Heaven-ward,
In JESUS let us meet,
And praise our common LORD;
In JESUS let us still walk on,
'Till we appear before his Throne.
2. Nearer and nearer still
We to our Country come,
To the celestial Hill,
Our blissful, glorious Home;
From Strength to Strength we now proceed,
'Till endless Joys shall crown our Head.
3. O may the Prospect fire
Our Hearts with ardent Love!
May Wings of strong Desire
Bear ev'ry Thought above!

And Thou, O LORD, by Grace divine,
Prepare our Souls on high to shine.

HYMN CCII.

1. **T**HOU God of Harmony and Love,
Whose Name transports the Saints above,
And sweetly lulls the ravish'd Spheres;
On Thee in feeble Strains we call,
And mix our humble Voice with all
The bright celestial Choristers.
2. What Extasy of Bliss is there,
Whilst all th' angelic Concert share,
And drink the floating endless Joys!
What more than Extasy, when all,
Struck to the golden Pavement, fall,
At Sound of JESU's glorious Voice!
3. JESUS! the Heav'n of Heav'ns He is,
The Soul of Harmony and Bliss!
And whilst on Him we fondly gaze,
And whilst his glorious Voice we hear,
Our Spirits are all Eye, all Ear,
Expressive Silence speaks his Praise!

HYMN CCIII.

1. **W**HEN, my Saviour, shall I be
Totally resign'd to Thee?

Poor and vile in my own Eyes,
Only in thy Wisdom wise?

2. Only guided by thy Light,
Only mighty in thy Might,
Fain I would my All resign,
Gladly lose my Will in thine.
3. Into sweet Subjection brought
Captivate my ev'ry Thought;
Let me to thy Goodness leave
To deny me, or to give.
4. All thy Works to Thee are known,
Let thy blessed Will be done;
As Thou wilt, dispose of me,
Only make me one with Thee.

HYMN CCIV.

1. **J**ESUS, at thy Command,
I launch into the Deep;
And leave my native Land,
Where Sin lulls all asleep;
For Thee I would the World resign,
And sail to Heav'n with Thee and Thine.
2. Thou art my Pilot wise;
My Compass is thy Word;
My Soul all Storms defies,
Whilst I have such a LORD!
I trust thy Faith, thy Love, thy Pow'r,
To save me in the trying Hour.

3. Tho' Rocks and Quicksands deep
Thro' all my Passage lie;
Yet CHRIST will safely keep,
And guide me with his Eye;
He bears the World and all Things up,
Nor can I sink with such a Prop.
4. By Faith I see the Land,
The Port of endless Rest;
My Soul, thy Sails expand,
And fly to JESU's Breast:
O may I reach the heav'nly Shore,
Where Winds and Waves distress no more!
5. Whene'er becalm'd I lie,
And Storms forbear to toss;
Be Thou, dear LORD, still nigh,
Lest I should suffer Loss;
For treach'rous Calms still more I dread,
Than Tempests fierce around my Head.
6. Come, HOLY GHOST, and blow
A prosp'rous Gale of Grace,
To waft me from below
To Heav'n, my destin'd Place!
Then in full Sail my Port I'll find,
And leave the World and Sin behind.

HYMN CCV.

1. **N**OW to the Grace of God supreme
Be endless Honours giv'n!

He saves from Hell, (we bless his Name!)
He calls lost Souls to Heav'n.

2. In all my Troubles sharp and long,
My Spirit hither flies;
Here's Anchor-Hold both firm and strong,
When swelling Billows rise.
3. CHRIST'S Comforts bear my Spirits up,
I trust a faithful GOD;
The sure Foundation of my Hope
Is in his precious Blood.
4. Loud Praise, my Soul, with ev'ry Breath,
Raise to this Saviour's Name;
In Joy and Sorrow, Life and Death,
His Love is still the same.

HYMN CCVI.

1. "FATHER, behold I come,"
(The willing Saviour cry'd)
"Man's Flesh and Frailties to assume;"
Then bow'd his Head, and dy'd.
2. His Blood is healing Balm,
His Death our Life procures;
It makes the troubled Conscience calm,
And heav'nly Bliss insures.
3. Let earthly Monarchs boast
The Honours of a Crown,

Tell of their wide Extent of Coast,
And call their Realms their own.

4. JESUS far greater Things
Hath purchas'd with his Blood;
For He hath made us Priests and Kings
Unto Himself and God.

HYMN CCVII.

1. **W**HAT were our Gain, could we survey
The spacious Land, the boundless Sea,
And view the World, at our Controul,
But lose our own immortal Soul?
2. Search we all Nature's shining Store,
And all her hidden Mines explore;
Weigh them in Truth's impartial Scale,
What will her Gold and Gems avail?
3. Blessings of Mind, or better Health,
Can well supply the Loss of Wealth;
A ruin'd Soul what can restore?
That Loss can be repair'd no more.
4. What Madness then to throw away
A Soul for Trifles Day by Day!
For dear-bought Joys ourselves undo,
And barter Bliss for certain Woe!

HYMN CCVIII.

1. **I**N vain the dusky Night retires,
And sullen Shadows fly;
In vain the Morn with purple Light
Adorns the eastern Sky;
2. In vain the gaudy, rising Sun
The wide Horizon gilds,
Comes glitt'ring o'er the Silver-Stream,
And cheers the dewy Fields;
3. In vain, dispensing vernal Sweets,
The Morning-Breezes play;
In vain the Birds, with cheerful Songs,
Salute the new-born Day;
4. In vain, unless my Saviour's Face
These gloomy Clouds controul,
And dissipate these sullen Shades,
That press my drooping Soul.
5. O visit then thy Servant, LORD,
With Favour from on high;
Arise, my bright immortal Sun,
And all these Shades will die.
6. O when shall I behold thy Face,
All radiant and serene,
Without these envious dusky Clouds,
That make a Veil between?

7. When shall that long-expected Day
Of sacred Vision be,
When my impatient Soul shall make
A near Approach to Thee?

HYMN CCIX.

1. **G**LORY be to GOD our King,
Thine eternal Love we sing;
Thou hast bar'd thine Arm divine,
Wrought Salvation made us thine.
2. Wand'ring Sheep, how far from Home,
Sore-bewilder'd, did we roam;
'Till the gracious Shepherd came,
Sought and sav'd us; praise his Name!
3. Death, no more we dread thy Sting;
Sin subdu'd we joyful sing;
Grave, thy Terrours we defy;
We shall live, for CHRIST did die.

HYMN CCX.

1. **G**LADLY we see the nat'ral Sun
Early salute our op'ning Eyes;
Damp Vapours his bright Presence shun;
Sweetly He clears the cloudy Skies;
The Birds their chearful Notes begin,
And Day with Joy they usher in.

2. Thus doth the Sun of Righteousness,
By his divine refulgent Rays,
Quicken the Soul, when in Distress,
And fill the Heart with Joy and Praise.
When Clouds appear, and Storms arise,
His Presence clears the dusky Skies.
3. Like as the Flow'rs hang down their Head,
Lifeless, 'till Nature them revive;
So we in Sin lie cold and dead,
'Till CHRIST's bright Beams make us alive.
Our Hearts in Guilt lie bury'd deep,
'Till CHRIST awake us from our Sleep.
4. O how his Rays our Spirits chear,
When He shines in upon our Heart!
Then, Light and Life in us appear,
And we revive in ev'ry Part.
Our feeble Limbs, benumb'd, grow strong,
And Songs of Praise employ our Tongue.
5. Then, O Thou Sun of Righteousness,
Never withdraw thy Beams divine,
But on our quicken'd Soul impress
The Image of that Soul of thine;
Not like the Moon, that guides the Night,
But like the Sun divinely bright.

HYMN CCXI.

1. **G**OD of Goodness, Source of Love,
From thy gracious Throne above,

Look with Pity on thy Race,
Lead us thro' this thorny Maze.

2. In this Wilderness below,
State of Trouble, Scene of Woe,
Calm, Redeemer, ev'ry Fear,
Wipe away each bitter Tear.
3. Leave us not, O God of Pow'r,
In the awful, dying Hour,
But vouchsafe thy friendly Aid,
Bright'ning Death's tremendous Shade.
4. Give us then from Earth to rise
To thy glorious Paradise,
Let us soar on Angel's Wings
To thy Footstool, King of Kings.

HYMN CCXII.

1. **M**Y Soul, repeat his Praise,
Whose Mercies are so great,
Whose Anger is so slow to rise,
So ready to abate.
2. High as the Heav'ns are rais'd
Above the Ground we tread,
So far the Riches of his Grace
Our highest Thoughts exceed.
3. The Pity of the Lord
To those, that fear his Name,

- Is such as tender Parents feel,
He knows our feeble Frame.
4. Our Days are as the Grass,
Or like the Morning-Flow'r;
If one sharp Blast sweep o'er the Field,
It withers in an Hour.
5. But thy Compassions, LORD,
To endless Years endure,
And Children's Children ever find
Thy Word of Promise sure.

HYMN CCXIII.

1. **M**Y hiding-Place, my Refuge-Tow'r,
My Shield art Thou, O LORD,
I firmly anchor all my Hopes
On thy unerring Word.
2. Engrav'd as in eternal Brass,
The mighty Promise shines;
Nor can the Pow'rs of Darkness raise
Those everlasting Lines.
3. The sacred Word of Grace is strong,
As that, which built the Skies;
The Voice, that rolls the Stars along,
Spake all the Promises.

HYMN CCXIV.

1. **L**ORD, where shall guilty Souls retire,
Forgotten and unknown?

- In Hall they meet thy vengeful Ire,
In Heav'n thy glorious Throne.
2. Should they suppress their vital Breath,
T' escape the Wrath divine;
Thy Voice would break the Bars of Death,
And make the Grave resign.
3. If, wing'd with Beams of Morning-Light,
They fly beyond the West;
Thy Hand, which must support their Flight,
Would soon betray their Rest.
4. If o'er their Sins they seek to draw
The Curtains of the Night;
Those flaming Eyes, that guard thy Law,
Would turn the Shades to Light.
5. The Beams of Noon, the Midnight-Hour
Are both alike to Thee;
O may we ne'er provoke that Pow'r,
From which we cannot flee!

HYMN CCKV.

1. **M**Y drowsy Pow'rs, why sleep ye so?
Awake my sluggish Soul!
Nothing hath half thy Work to do,
Yet Nothing's half so dull.
2. Go to the Ants! For one poor Grain,
See how they toil and strive!

Yet we, who have a Heav'n t' obtain,
How negligent we live!

3. We, for whom GOD the SON came down,
And labour'd for our Good,
How careless to secure that Crown,
He purchas'd with his Blood!
4. LORD, shall we live thus sluggish still,
And never act our Parts?
Come Thou, and thine own Word fulfill,
Warm Thou our frozen Hearts.
5. Give us with active Warmth to move,
With vig'rous Souls to rise;
With Hands of Faith, and Wings of Love,
To fly and take the Prize.

HYMN CCXVI.

1. JESUS! my Saviour! in thy Face
The Essence lives of ev'ry Grace;
All Things besides, that charm the Sight,
Are Shadows tipt with Glow-Worm-Light.
2. Thy Beauty, LORD! th' enraptur'd Eye,
Which fully sees it, first must die;
Then let me die, thro' Death to know
The Joy I seek in vain below!

HYMN CCXVII.

1. **H**APPY the Heart, where Graces reign,
Where Love inspires the Breast;
Love is the brightest of the Train,
And perfects all the rest.
2. This is the Grace, that lives and sings,
When Faith and Hope shall cease;
'Tis this shall strike our joyful Strings
In the sweet Realms of Bliss.
3. When join'd to that harmonious Throng,
Which fills the Choirs above;
Then shall we raise a nobler Song,
And ev'ry Note be Love.

HYMN CCXVIII.

1. **T**HE LORD is the GOD we adore,
Our faithful, unchangeable Friend;
Whose Love is as great as his Pow'r,
And neither knows Measure nor End.
2. 'Tis JESUS the First and the Last,
Whose SPIRIT shall guide us safe Home;
We'll praise Him for all that is past,
And trust Him for all that's to come.

HYMN CCXIX.

1. **T**HE Sun, the Moon, the Stars decay;
Soon shall this Earth remove;
Arise, my Soul, and haste away
To brighter Worlds above.
2. The Rivers to the Ocean run,
Nor stay in all their Course;
The Fire, ascending, seeks the Sun;
Both speed them to their Source.
3. Just so, the Soul, that's born of God,
Should seek his glorious Face;
Should upwards tend to his Abode,
To rest in his Embrace.
4. Seek then his Face, my Soul, nor mourn,
But press toward the Prize;
Soon thy dear Saviour shall return,
And take thee to the Skies.

HYMN CCXX.

1. **A**WAKE, our Souls! away our Fears!
Let ev'ry trembling Thought be gone!
Awake, and run the heav'nly Race,
And put a chearful Courage on.
2. True, 'tis a strait and thorny Course,
And mortal Spirits tire and faint;

But we forget the mighty God,
That feeds the Strength of ev'ry Saint.

3. O mighty God, thy matchless Pow'r
Is ever new, and ever young;
And firm endures, whilst endless Years
Their everlasting Circles run.
4. From Thee, the overflowing Stream,
Believers drink a rich Supply;
While such as trust their native Strength
Shall fade away, and droop, and die.
5. Swift as an Eagle cuts the Air,
O may we mount to thine Abode!
On Wings of Love to JESUS fly,
Nor tire amidst the heav'nly Road!

HYMN CCXXI.

1. **L**ONG have we sat beneath the Sound
Of thy Salvation, LORD,
But still how weak our Faith is found,
And Knowledge of thy Word!
2. How cold and feeble is our Love!
How negligent our Fear!
How low our Hope of Joys above!
How few Affections there!
3. Great God, thy sov'reign Aid impart,
To give thy Word Success;

Write thy Salvation on our Heart,
And make us learn thy Grace.

HYMN CCXXII.

1. **T**H' Extent of JESU's Love
What Heart can comprehend?
A Breadth, whose Distance none can prove,
A Length without an End!
2. The first-born Seraphs try
The Myst'ry to explore,
But cannot find it out; for why?
The Curse they never bore.
3. The Grace unsearchable,
Transcending human Thought,
Who? who in Heav'n or Earth can tell?
Or find the Wonder out?
4. All the angelic Choir
Unite to give Him Praise;
LORD, we thy marv'llous Love admire,
And our Hosannas raise.

HYMN CCXXIII.

1. **A**H wretched Souls, who strive in vain,
Slaves to the World, and Slaves to Sin!
A nobler Toil may we sustain,
A nobler Satisfaction win!

2. May we resolve with all our Heart,
With all our Pow'r, to serve the LORD,
Nor from his Precepts e'er depart,
Whose Service is a rich Reward!
3. O be his Service all our Joy,
Around let our Example shine,
'Till others love the bless'd Employ,
And join in Labours so divine!
4. Be this the Purpose of our Soul,
Our solemn, our determin'd Choice,
To yield to his supreme Controul,
And in his kind Commands rejoice!
5. O may we never faint, nor tire,
Nor wand'ring leave his sacred Ways!
Great GOD, accept our Soul's Desire,
And give us Strength to live thy Praise.

HYMN CCXXIV.

1. **D**EEP in the Dust before thy Throne
Our Guilt and our Disgrace we own;
Great GOD, we own th' unhappy Name,
Whence sprung our Nature and our Shame.
2. But, whilst our Spirits, filled with Awe,
Behold the Terrours of thy Law;
We sing the Honours of thy Grace,
That sent to save a ruin'd Race.

3. We sing thine everlasting SON,
Who join'd our Nature to his own;
The second Adam from the Dust
Raises the Ruins of the first.
4. Where Sin did reign, and Death abound,
There have the Sons of Adam found
Abounding Life, there glorious Grace
Reigns thro' the LORD our Righteousness.

HYMN CCXXV.

1. 'TIS my Happiness below
Not to live without the Cross;
But my Saviour's Pow'r to know,
Sanctifying ev'ry Loss.
2. Trials must and will befall;
But with humble Faith to see
Love inscrib'd upon them all,
This is Happiness to me.
3. GOD, in Isr'el, sows the Seeds
Of Affliction, Pain, and Toil;
These spring up, and choke the Weeds,
Which would else o'erspread the Soil.
4. Trials make the Promise sweet,
Trials give new Life to Pray'r;
Trials bring me to his Feet,
Lay me low, and keep me there.

5. Did I meet no Trials here;
No Chastising by the Way;
Might I not, with Reason, fear
I should prove a Cast-away?
6. Others may escape the Rod,
Sunk in earthly, vain Delight;
But the Heav'n-born Child of God
Must not, would not, if he might.

HYMN CCXXVI.

1. **H**OW long shall Earth's alluring Toys
Detain our Hearts and Eyes?
Regardless of immortal Joys,
And Strangers to the Skies?
2. The brightest Days on Earth how vain
With conscious Sighs we own;
While Clouds of Sorrow, Care, and Pain
O'ershade the smiling Noon.
3. **L**ORD, make our Thoughts and Wishes fly
Above these gloomy Shades;
To those bright Worlds above the Sky,
Which Sorrow ne'er invades.

HYMN CCXXVII.

1. **B**EHOLD the Throne of Grace!
God's Promise calls us near;

- There JESUS shews a smiling Face,
And waits to answer Pray'r.
2. Beyond our utmost Wants
His Love and Pow'r can bless;
To praying Souls He always grants
More than they can express.
 3. Since 'tis the LORD's Command,
Our Mouth we'll open wide;
LORD, open Thou thy bounteous Hand,
That we may be supply'd.
 4. Thine Image, LORD, bestow,
Thy Presence, and thy Love;
Cause us to serve Thee here below,
And reign with Thee above.

HYMN CCXXVIII.

1. JOY is a Fruit, that will not grow
In Nature's barren Soil;
All, we can boast, 'till CHRIST we know,
Is Vanity and Toil.
2. But where the LORD hath planted Grace,
And made his Glories known;
There, Fruits of heav'nly Joy and Peace
Are found, and there alone.
3. A bleeding Saviour seen by Faith,
A Sense of pard'ning Love,

A Hope, that triumphs over Death,
Give Joys like those above.

4. These are the Joys, which satisfy,
These sanctify the Mind;
These make the Spirit mount on high,
And leave the World behind.

HYMN CCXXIX.

1. CHRIST's Love possessing, we are blest,
Secure, whatever Change may come;
Whether we go to East or West,
With Him we still shall be at Home.
2. If plac'd beneath the northern Pole,
Though Winter reigns with Rigour there;
His gracious Beams would cheer the Soul,
And make a Spring thro'out the Year.
3. Or if the Desert's Sun-parch'd Soil
Our lonely Dwelling e'er should prove;
His Presence would support our Toil,
Whose Smile is Life, whose Voice is Love.

HYMN CCXXX.

1. HOW sweet the Name of JESUS sounds
In a Believer's Ear!
It soothes his Sorrows, heals his Wounds,
And drives away his Fear.

2. Dear Name! the Rock, on which we build,
Our Shield, our Hiding-Place,
Our never-failing Treas'ry, fill'd
With boundless Stores of Grace!
3. JESUS! our Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
Our Prophet, Priest, and King,
Our LORD, our Life, our Way, our End,
Accept the Praise we bring.

HYMN CCXXXI.

1. **H**E, who on Earth as Man was known,
And bore our Sins and Pains;
Now seated on th' eternal Throne,
The God of Glory reigns.
2. This World, thro' which his Servants go,
Is desolate and dry;
But Streams of Grace from Him o'erflow,
Their Thirst to satisfy.
3. When Troubles, like a burning Sun,
Beat heavy on their Head;
To this Almighty Rock they run,
And find a pleasing Shade.
4. How glorious He! How happy they
In such a glorious Friend!
Whose Love secures them all the Way,
And crowns them at the End.

HYMN CCXXXII.

1. **W**HILST Sinners utter boasting Words,
And glory in their Shame;
The LORD, well-pleas'd, an Ear affords
To those, who fear his Name.
2. He hearkens, when they seek his Face;
And what they do, or say,
Is noted in his Book of Grace
Against a future Day.
3. Assembled Worlds will then discern
The Righteous only bless'd;
When Wrath shall like an Oven burn,
And Vengeance strike the rest.

HYMN CCXXXIII.

1. **N**O Heart can be conceal'd
From CHRIST's all-piercing Eyes;
Each Thought and Purpose stands reveal'd,
Naked, without Disguise.
2. He sees his People's Fears,
He notes their mournful Cry;
He counts their Sighs and falling Tears,
And helps them from on high.
3. Tho' feeble is their Good,
It hath his kind Regard;

Yea, all, they would do if they could,
He'll graciously reward.

4. He sees the Wicked too,
And will repay them soon
For all the evil Deeds they do,
And all they would have done.
5. Since all our secret Ways
Are mark'd and known by Thee;
Afford us, LORD, thy Light of Grace,
That we ourselves may see.

HYMN CCXXXIV.

1. **M**Y Saviour, let me hear thy Voice
Pronounce the Words of Peace;
And all my warmest Pow'rs shall join
To celebrate thy Grace.
2. With gentle Smiles call me thy Child,
And speak my Sins forgiv'n;
The Accents mild shall charm mine Ear,
All like the Harps of Heav'n.
3. Cheerful wheree'er thy Hand shall lead,
The darkest Path I'll tread;
Cheerful I'll quit these mortal Shores,
And mingle with the Dead.
4. When dreadful Guilt is done away,
No other Fears we know;

That Hand, which scatters Pardons down,
Shall Crowns of Life bestow.

HYMN CCXXXV.

1. **I**S not the Gospel Peace and Love?
Such should our Conversation be;
The Serpent blended with the Dove,
Wisdom and meek Simplicity.
2. Whene'er the angry Passions rise,
And tempt our Tongues or Thoughts to
To JESUS we should lift our Eyes, (Strife;
Bright Pattern of the Christian-Life!
3. O how benevolent and kind!
How mild! how ready to forgive!
Be this the Temper of our Mind,
And these the Rules by which we live!
4. To do his heav'nly Father's Will
Was his Employment and Delight;
Humility and holy Zeal
Shone thro' his Life divinely bright!
5. Dispensing Good wheree'er he came,
The Labours of his Life were Love;
O, if we love the Saviour's Name,
Let his divine Example move.
6. Thy fair Example, **LORD**, we'll trace,
To teach us what we ought to be!

Make us by thy transforming Grace,
Dear Saviour, daily, more like Thee.

HYMN CCXXXVI.

1. **O** HAPPY they, who know the LORD,
With whom He deigns to dwell!
He feeds and cheers them by his Word,
His Arm supports them well!
2. To them, in each distressing Hour,
His Throne of Grace is near;
And, when they plead his Love and Pow'r,
He stands engag'd to hear.
3. His Presence sweetens all their Cares,
And makes their Burdens light;
A Word from Him dispels their Fears,
And gilds the Gloom of Night.
4. Whatever then we suffer here,
We never will repine;
Only be Thou, our Saviour, near,
And own us, LORD, for thine.

HYMN CCXXXVII.

1. **W**HEN Sins and Fears prevailing rise,
And fainting Hope almost expires;
JESUS, to Thee I lift mine Eyes,
To Thee I breathe my Soul's Desires.

2. Art Thou not mine, my living LORD?
And can my Hope, my Comfort, die,
Fix'd on thy everlasting Word,
That Word, which built the Earth and Sky?
3. If my immortal Saviour lives,
Then my immortal Life is sure;
His Word a firm Foundation gives,
Here let me build, and rest secure.

HYMN CCXXXVIII.

1. **S**ALVATION! what a glorious Plan!
How suited to our Need!
The Grace, that raises fallen Man,
Is wonderful indeed!
2. 'Twas Wisdom form'd the vast Design,
To ransom us when lost;
And Love's unfathomable Mine
Provided all the Cost.
3. Strict Justice, with approving Look,
The holy Cov'nant seal'd;
And Truth and Power undertook
The Whole should be fulfill'd.
4. Now Sin appears deserving Death,
Most hateful and abhor'd;
And yet the Sinner lives by Faith,
And may approach the LORD.

HYMN CCXXXIX.

1. **H**APPY beyond Description he,
Who fears the LORD his GOD!
Who hears his Threats with holy Awe,
And trembles at his Rod!
2. Fear, sacred Passion, ever dwells
With it's fair Partner Love;
Blending their Beauties, both proclaim
Their Source is from above.
3. Let Terrours fright th' unwilling Slave,
The Child with Joy appears;
Chearful he does his Father's Will,
And loves as much as fears.
4. Let Fear and Love, most holy God,
Possess this Soul of mine;
Then shall I worship Thee aright,
And taste thy Joys divine.

HYMN CCXL.

1. **O** FOR a Heart to praise my GOD!
A Heart from Sin set free!
A Heart, that's sprinkled with the Blood
So freely spilt for me!
2. A Heart resign'd, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's Throne;

Where only CHRIST is heard to speak,
Where JESUS reigns alone.

3. A humble, lowly, contrite Heart,
Believing true, and clean;
Which neither Death, nor Life can part
From Him that dwells within.
4. A Heart in ev'ry Thought renew'd,
And fill'd with Love divine;
Perfect, and pure, and right, and good,
A Copy, LORD, of thine.
5. Thy tender Heart is still the same,
And melts at human Woe;
JESUS, for Thee distrest I am,
I want thy Love to know.
6. My Heart, Thou know'st, can never rest,
'Till Thou create my Peace;
'Till of thine Image re-possess'd
From Sin and Self I cease.
7. Thy gracious Nature, LORD, impart,
Come quickly from above;
Write thy new Name upon my Heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

HYMN CCXLI.

1. **G**REAT God, create my Soul anew,
Conform my Heart to thine;

- Melt down my Will, and let it flow,
And take the Mould divine.
2. Seize my whole Frame into thy Hand,
Here all my Pow'rs I bring;
Manage the Wheels at thy Command,
And govern ev'ry Spring.
3. O may my Feet no more depart,
Nor mine Affections rove!
But be Devotion all my Heart,
And all my Passion Love!

HYMN CCXLII.

1. **W**HY sinks my weak desponding Mind?
Why heaves my Heart the anxious Sigh?
Can sov'reign Goodness be unkind?
Am I not safe, if God is nigh?
2. He holds all Nature in his Hand;
That gracious Hand, on which I live,
Does Life, and Time, and Death command,
And has immortal Joys to give.
3. 'Tis He supports this fainting Frame,
On Him alone my Hopes recline;
The wond'rous Glories of his Name,
How wide they spread! how bright they shine!
4. Infinite Wisdom! boundless Pow'r!
Unchanging Faithfulness and Love!

Here let me trust, while I adore,
Nor from my Refuge e'er remove!

HYMN CCXLIII.

1. "MY God"! how chearful is the Sound!
How pleasant to repeat!
Well may that Heart with Pleasure bound,
Where God hath fix'd his Seat.
2. What Want shall not our God supply
From his exub'rant Stores?
What Streams of Mercy from on high
His Arm Almighty pours!
3. From CHRIST, the everlasting Spring,
These ample Blessings flow;
His Name incessantly we'll sing,
Whose Heart has lov'd us so.

HYMN CCXLIV.

1. THE mighty God will not despise
The contrite Heart for Sacrifice;
The deep-fetch'd Sigh, the secret Groan
Rises accepted to the Throne.
2. He meets, with Tokens of his Grace,
The trembling Lip, the blushing Face;
His Bowels yearn when Sinners pray,
And Mercy bears their Sins away.

3. When fill'd with Grief, o'erwhelm'd with
 (Shame,
 He, pitying, heals their broken Frame;
 He hears their sad Complaints, and spies
 His Image in their weeping Eyes.

HYMN CCXLV.

1. **H**OW wond'rous are JEHOVAH's Ways!
 The Operations of his Grace
 Effect what nothing can beside!
 By killing, LORD, Thou makest whole,
 By wounding Thou dost cure the Soul,
 Thy holy Name be magnify'd!
2. Thou makest blind by giving Sight,
 And turn'st the Darkness into Light,
 By Grace invincibly divine;
 Thou cloth'st the Soul by making bare,
 Thou givest Food when none is there;
 And be the Glory ever thine!
3. Thou raisest up by pulling down,
 By humbling raisest to a Crown;
 Such LORD are thy transcendent Ways!
 Thou mak'st the bitt'rest Potion sweet,
 Thy heavy Cross makes Joy complete,
 And thine alone shall be the Praise.
4. To make Men wise Thou mak'st them Fools,
 By emptying them Thou fill'st their Souls
 With heav'nly Graces rich and free;

By making weary Thou giv'st Rest,
And what seem'd worst proves for the best;
Unceasing Glory be to Thee!

5. Thou art afar, yet always near;
Immoveable, yet ev'ry where,
Thro' all Eternity the same;
Thy Nature's Light, thy Nature's Love;
Thou dwell'st below, Thou dwell'st above;
Supremely glorious is thy Name.
6. Thou art a glorious Mystery,
In Essence One, in Persons Three,
Incomprehensible, divine;
By Saints and Angels high ador'd,
The only true and righteous LORD,
In Earth and Heav'n all Glory's thine.

HYMN CCXLVI.

1. **D**EAR Saviour, Sun of Righteousness,
Not only shine on my poor Heart;
But thro' this World's wide Wilderness
Thy healing Influence impart.
2. Let Light and Knowledge, LORD, abound,
And thy bless'd Gospel far be spread;
And whoso would thy Truth confound,
Let them by it be Converts made.

3. Let ev'ry Nation far and near
Thy pure unspotted Light behold;
From ev'ry Error purge them clear,
And thy rich Gospel-Grace unfold.
4. Thus all the Praise shall be to Thee,
Great Sov'reign of the Universe;
Whose Mercy sets the Pris'ner free,
Whose Light can darkest Clouds disperse.

HYMN CCXLVII.

1. **R**ELIGION is the chief Concern
Of Mortals here below;
May we it's great Importance learn,
It's sov'reign Virtue know!
2. O may our Hearts, by Grace renew'd,
Be our Redeemer's Throne;
And be our stubborn Will subdu'd,
His Government to own!
3. May deep Repentance, Faith, and Love
Be join'd with godly Fear,
And all our Conversation prove
Our Hearts to be sincere!
4. **L**ORD, save us from the Snares of Sin,
Thro' our remaining Days;
And in us let each Virtue shine
To our Redeemer's Praise.

5. Let lively Hope our Souls inspire;
Let warm Affections rise;
And may we wait, with strong Desire,
To mount above the Skies!

HYMN CCXLVIII.

1. **A**LMIGHTY God of Truth and Love,
In me thy Pow'r exert;
The Mountain from my Soul remove,
The Hardness of my Heart.
2. Grant me the first Approach to feel
Of Pride, or vain Desire;
To catch the Wand'rings of my Will,
And quench the kindling Fire.
3. Quick as the Apple of an Eye,
O God, my Conscience make;
Waken my Soul, when Sin is nigh,
And keep it still awake.

HYMN CCXLIX.

1. **H**OW sweet the Voice of Pardon sounds!
Sweet the Relief to deep Distress!
In CHRIST there's Balm, that heals our
And all our Pow'rs adore the Grace. (Wounds,
2. O how shall pardon'd Rebels shew
How much they love their pard'ning God?

LORD, here we banish ev'ry Foe;
We hate the Sins, that cost thy Blood.

3. Commerce no more we'll hold with Hell;
Our dearest Lusts shall all depart;
But let thine Image ever dwell
Stamp'd as a Seal upon our Heart!

HYMN CCL.

1. **B**ESET with Snares on ev'ry Hand,
In Life's uncertain Path we stand;
Saviour divine, diffuse thy Light,
To guide our doubtful Footsteps right.
2. Engage each roving treach'rous Heart
To fix upon the better Part;
To scorn the Trifles of a Day,
For Joys, which none can take away.
3. Then let the fiercest Storms arise,
Let Tempests mingle Earth and Skies;
No fatal Shipwreck shall we fear,
But all our Treasures with us bear.
4. If Thou, O JESUS, still be nigh,
Chearful we live, and joyful die;
Secure, when mortal Comforts flee,
To find ten thousand Worlds in Thee.

HYMN CCLI.

1. **D**EAR Refuge of the weary Soul,
On Thee, when Sorrows rise,
On Thee, when Waves of Trouble roll,
My fainting Hope relies.
2. To Thee I tell each rising Grief,
For thou alone can'st heal;
Thy Word can bring a sweet Relief
For ev'ry Pain I feel.
3. Kindly Thou bid'st me seek thy Face,
And shall I seek in vain?
And can the Ear of sov'reign Grace
Be deaf when I complain?
4. O no! the Ear of sov'reign Grace
Attends the Mourner's Pray'r;
LORD, may I ever find Access
To breathe my Sorrows there!

HYMN CCLII.

1. **A**LAS, what hourly Dangers rise!
What Snares beset our Way!
To Heav'n O let us lift our Eyes,
And hourly watch and pray.
2. O gracious God, in whom we live,
Our feeble Efforts aid;

Help us to watch, and pray, and strive,
Tho' trembling and afraid.

3. Increase our Faith, increase our Hope,
When Foes and Fears prevail;
And bear our fainting Spirits up,
Or soon our Strength will fail.
4. Keep us, dear Saviour, in thy Way,
And bid each Danger flee;
And let us never, never stray
From Happiness and Thee.

HYMN CCLIII.

1. **T**HRIICE happy Souls, that, born from
While yet they sojourn here, (Heav'n,
Humbly begin each Day with God,
And spend it in his Fear!
2. Their waking Eyes with holy Zeal
Prevent the dawning Day;
Study the sacred Scriptures' Word,
And praise God's Name, and pray.
3. 'Midst hourly Cares their Love presents
Its Incense at God's Throne;
And, while the World their Hands employs,
Their Hearts are God's alone.
4. As diff'rent Scenes of Life arise,
Their Hearts, O LORD, would be

With Thee, when they 're in Company,
And, when alone, with Thee.

5. At Night they lean their weary Heads
On thy paternal Breast;
And, safely folded in thine Arms,
Resign their Pow'rs to Rest.
6. In solid pure Delights, like these,
May all our Days be past!
We shall not then, impatient, wish,
Nor shall we fear, the Last.

HYMN CCLIV.

1. **T**EACH me, O my incarnate LORD,
By thine own living, lively Word;
And by thy SPIRIT, ever nigh,
That most delightful Word apply.
2. On me, dear Saviour, kindly shine
With Beams of Favour all-divine;
Before my ling'ring Heart, LORD, move,
Quicken my Pace, my Strength improve.
3. Thou art the bright and Morning-Star,
Which dim-ey'd Faith beholds from far;
O cheer me with thy genial Ray,
And mark, and sanctify my Way.
4. So shall my Steps no longer slide
To darker Paths, or lose their Guide;

But radiant Light and deathless Love
Shall sweetly crown my Rest above.

HYMN CCLV.

1. 'TIS Grace alone, which lifts the Mind,
From meaner Views, the Lord to please;
And prompts the Soul in Him to find
The smoothest Calm, and softest Ease.
2. How blest its Hours serenely glide
'Midst Wrecks and Horrors all around!
Nor shall Death's rough or rushing Tide
Its placid Hopes of Life confound.
3. Pleas'd with its FATHER'S sov'reign Will,
Who best can choose, and best decree;
His Word it trusts Him to fulfill,
With patient Eye, and waiting Knee.
4. It sails o'er Life's tempestuous Main,
Dependent on eternal Care;
And cannot doubt the Port to gain,
For God hath sworn to bring it there.

HYMN CCLVI.

1. MY feeble Feet, aspiring, climb
The narrow, steep Ascent to God;
Onward I press, with Hope sublime,
Along the Road the Fathers trod.

2. JESUS his Care and Counsel gives;
JESUS my failing Strength supplies;
My Soul below for JESUS lives;
He lives for me above the Skies.
3. When shall I see Him Face to Face?
When to my dear Redeemer fly?
When shall I meet his kind Embrace,
And find his welcome Rest on high?

HYMN CCLVII.

1. JESUS, commission'd from above,
Descends to Men below,
And shews from whence the Springs of Love
In endless Currents flow.
2. He, whom the boundless Heav'n adores,
Whom Angels joy to see,
Quitted with Love those blissful Shores,
Ambassador to me!
3. To me, a Worm, a sinful Clod,
A Rebel all-forlorn,
A Foe, a Traitor to my God,
And of a Traitor born!
4. To me, who never sought his Grace,
Who mock'd his holy Word,
Who never knew, or lov'd his Face,
And all his Will abhorr'd!

5. To me, who could not even praise,
When his kind Heart I knew;
But sought a thousand devious Ways,
Rather than keep the true!
6. Yet this redeeming Angel came
So vile a Worm to bless;
He took, most gracious, all my Blame,
And gave his Righteousness.
7. O that my languid Heart might glow
With Ardour all-divine!
And, for more Love than Seraphs know,
Like burning Seraphs shine!

HYMN CCLVIII.

1. **J**EHOVAH's Ways, in wise Design,
Are fram'd upon his Throne above;
And ev'ry dark or bending Line
Meets in the Centre of his Love.
2. With feeble Light, and half obscure,
Poor Mortals his Arrangements view;
Not knowing that the Least are sure,
And the Mysterious just and true.
3. His Flock, his own peculiar Care,
Simply tho' now they seem to roam,
Are led, or driven, only where
He brings them, best and safest, Home.

4. True, they nor know, nor trace the Way;
But, trusting to his piercing Eye,
None of their Feet to Ruin stray,
None of them fail, or droop, or die.
5. O may my Soul in Meekness learn
To lay its Reason at his Throne;
And, weak his Secrets to discern,
Embrace Him for its Guide alone!

HYMN CCLIX.

1. YE Worlds of Light, that roll so near
The Saviour's Throne of shining Bliss,
O tell how mean your Glories are,
How faint, and few, compar'd with His.
2. We sing the bright and Morning-Star,
Jesus, the Spring of Light and Love;
Whose lucid Rays, diffus'd from far,
Conduct us to the Realms above.
3. His chearing Beams, spread wide abroad,
Point clearly out the Christian's Way;
Still as he goes, he finds the Road
Enlighten'd with a constant Day.
4. When shall we reach the heav'nly Height,
Where this bright Star will brightest shine;
Leave far behind these Scenes of Night,
And view the Lustre so divine?

HYMN CCLX.

1. **A**ND art Thou mine, my dearest LORD?
Then I have All; nor fly
The boldest Wishes, I can form,
Unto a Pitch more high.
2. Yes, Thou art mine; the Contract's seal'd
With thine own precious Blood;
And ev'n Almighty Pow'r's engag'd
To see it all made good.
3. My Faith's confirm'd, nor would I quit
My Title to thy Love
For all the valu'd Things below,
Or shining Things above.

HYMN CCLXI.

1. **S**OV'REIGN of All, whose Will ordains
The Pow'rs on Earth that be;
By Thee our rightful Monarch reigns,
Subject to none but Thee.
2. Lo! in the Arms of Faith and Pray'r
We bear him to thy Throne;
Receive to thy peculiar Care
Thy own Anointed one.
3. Guard him from all, who may oppose
Thy Servant, LORD, and Thee;

From open and from secret Foes,
From Force and Perfidy.

4. Bid ev'ry Grief and Danger cease
From his anointed Head;
And him thro' Paths of Righteousness
To Life eternal lead.
5. Crown him with Glory and with Grace,
With Health, and Wealth, and Pow'r;
Our Nation too, and Churches, bless,
'Till Time shall be no more.

HYMN CCLXII.

1. **A**LMIGHTY Maker, God;
How wond'rous is thy Name!
Thy Glories how diffus'd abroad
Thro' the Creation's Frame!
2. Nature in ev'ry Dress
Her humble Homage pays,
And finds a thousand Ways t' express
'Thy undissembl'd Praise.
3. My Soul would rise and sing
To her Creator too;
Fain would my Tongue adore my King,
And pay the Worship due.
4. Descend, celestial Fire,
And seize me from above;

Kindle these Sparks of good Desire
Into a Flame of Love.

5. So shall pure Worship spend
The Remnant of my Days;
And to my God my Soul ascend
In sweet Perfumes of Praise.

HYMN CCLXIII.

1. O YE, who sink in Depths of Care,
To God direct your humble Pray'r,
From his celestial Seat He hears
Our sad Complaints, and dries our Tears.
2. Kind He regards the pensive Breast,
And gives the weary Pilgrim Rest;
On human Mis'ries from his Throne
With soft Compassion He looks down.
3. Beneath his shad'wing Wing's Defence
Place then your only Confidence;
In ev'ry Danger and Distress,
To Him in Faith your Pray'r address.
4. The Weight of all our Griefs He knows,
And seems to share our secret Woes;
O may we ne'er forget his Love,
Nor thoughtless of his Goodness prove!

HYMN CCLXIV.

1. **E**TERNAL Wisdom, Thee we praise;
Thee the Creation sings;
Thy Name thro' Rocks, and Hills, and Seas,
And Heav'n's high Palace rings.
2. Thy Glories blaze all Nature round,
And strike the gazing Sight,
Thro' Skies, and Seas, and solid Ground,
With Terrour and Delight.
3. Infinite Strength, and equal Skill,
Shine thro' the Worlds abroad,
Our Souls with vast Amazement fill,
And speak the Builder, God.
4. But the sweet Beauties of thy Grace
Our softer Passions move;
Pity divine in JESU's Face
We see, adore, and love!

HYMN CCLXV.

1. **S**OME Seraph, lend your heav'nly Tongue,
Or Harp of golden String;
That we may raise a lofty Song
To our eternal King.
2. Thy Names, how infinite they be,
Thou EVERLASTING ONE!

Boundless thy Might and Majesty!
And unconfin'd thy Throne!

3. Thy Glories shine of wond'rous Size,
And wond'rous large thy Grace;
Immortal Day breaks from thine Eyes,
And Angels veil their Face.
4. In vain our soaring Reason swells;
For nothing's found in Thee,
But boundless Inconceivables,
And vast Eternity!

HYMN CCLXVI.

1. **O** LORD, against thy Face
My Sins, like Arrows rise,
And yet, and yet, (O matchless Grace!)
Thy Thunder silent lies.
2. How often have I stood
A Rebel to the Skies,
The Calls, the Tenders, of a God,
And Mercy's loudest Cries!
3. But, at one pow'rful Glance,
Dear Saviour, from thy Face,
This Rebel-Heart no more withstands,
But sinks beneath thy Grace.
4. O'ercome by dying Love I fall;
Here at thy Cross I lie;

And throw my Flesh, my Soul, my All,
And weep, and love, and die.

HYMN CCLXVII.

1. **J**ESUS, the true eternal Light,
Brightness without a Shade,
Hath o'er the wide chäotic Night
His lucid Grace display'd.
2. Once, in this Night, by Storms opprest,
Our weary Spirits try'd
To find on rolling Billows Rest,
And Firmness on the Tide.
3. We Joys pursu'd where Sorrows flow;
We courted Ease from Pains; (grow,
We dream'd that Heav'n from Earth might
And Freedom sport in Chains.
4. Cheated, yet fond to dream, our Mind
Urg'd on the mad Career;
Blind as the Moles, to Wisdom blind,
As Adders, deaf to hear.
5. Then the great SUN, thro' all the Cloud,
With gracious Splendour shone;
Our Heart with silent Gladness bow'd,
And felt its Horrors gone.
6. The WORD Almighty bade us rise;
We left our Sleep of Sin;

We sought our Rest above the Skies,
And strove to enter in.

HYMN CCLXVIII.

1. **B**Y Faith in CHRIST we walk with God,
With Heav'n, our Journey's-End, in
Supported by his Staff and Rod, (View;
Our Road is safe, and pleasant too.
2. Tho' Snares and Dangers throng our Path,
And Earth and Hell our Course withstand;
We triumph over all by Faith,
Guarded by his Almighty Hand.
3. This Wilderness affords no Food,
But God for our Support prepares;
Provides us ev'ry needful Good,
And frees our Souls from Wants and Cares.
4. Sweet Cordials from his Word He brings,
Whene'er our feeble Spirits faint;
At once our Soul revives and sings,
And yields no more to sad Complaint.

HYMN CCLXIX.

1. **C**HRISTIANS should never be dismay'd,
Nor sink in hopeless Fear;
For, when they least expect his Aid,
The Saviour will appear.

2. Blest Proofs of Pow'r and Grace divine
Are giv'n us in his Word!
May ev'ry deep-felt Care of mine
Be trusted with the LORD!
3. Wait for his seasonable Aid;
Yea, tho' it tarry, wait;
The Promise may be long delay'd,
But cannot come too late.

HYMN CCLXX.

1. **I**NCARNATE GOD, the Soul, that knows
Thy Name's mysterious Pow'r,
Shall dwell in undisturb'd Repose,
Nor fear the trying Hour.
2. Thy Wisdom, Faithfulness, and Love
To feeble, helpless Worms
A Buckler and a Refuge prove
From Enemies and Storms.
3. Crosses and Changes are our Lot,
Long as we sojourn here;
But since our Saviour changes not,
What have our Souls to fear?

HYMN CCLXXI.

1. **O**NE there is, above all others,
Well deserves the Name of Friend;

His is Love beyond a Brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no End:
Which of all our Friends, to save us,
Could or would have shed their Blood?
But our JESUS dy'd, to have us
Reconcil'd, in Him, to GOD.

2. Men, when rais'd to lofty Stations,
Often know their Friends no more;
Slight and scorn their poor Relations,
Tho' they valu'd them before:
But, when CHRIST was here abased,
Friend of Sinners was his Name;
And, above all Glory raised,
Still He shews Himself the same.

3. Could we bear from one another
What He daily bears from us?
Yet this glorious Friend and Brother
Loves us, tho' we treat Him thus:
We, alas! forget too often
What a Friend we have above;
O for Grace our Hearts to soften!
Teach us, LORD, at length to love!

HYMN CCLXXII.

1. **T**HE Evils, that beset our Path,
Who can prevent, or cure?
We stand upon the Brink of Death,
When most we seem secure.

2. Disease and Pain invade our Health,
And find an easy Prey;
And oft, when least expected, Wealth
Takes Wings and flies away.
3. The Gourds, from which we look for Fruit,
Produce us only Pain;
A Worm unseen attacks the Root,
And all our Hopes are vain.
4. Since Sin has fill'd the Earth with Woe,
And Creatures fade and die;
LORD, wean our Hearts from Things below,
And fix our Hopes on High.

HYMN CCLXXIII.

1. **H**ONEY tho' the Bee prepares,
An envenom'd Sting he wears;
Piercing Thorns a Guard compose
Round the fragrant blooming Rose.
2. So, with ev'ry Good we find
Vanity and Grief entwin'd;
What we feel, and what we fear
All our Joys embitter here.
3. Yet, thro' the Redeemer's Love,
These Afflictions Blessings prove;
He the wounding Stings and Thorns
Into healing Med'cines turns.

4. From the Earth our Hearts they wean,
Teach us on his Arm to lean;
Urge us to the Throne of Grace,
Make us seek a Resting-Place.
5. In the Mansions of our King
Sweets abound without a Sting;
Thornless there the Roses blow,
And the Joys unmingled flow.

HYMN CCLXXIV.

1. **A**S parched in the barren Sands,
Beneath a burning Sky,
The worthless Bramble with'ring stands,
And only grows to die;
2. Such is the Sinner's awful Case,
Who makes the World his Trust;
And dares his Confidence to place
In Vanity and Dust.
3. But happy he, whose Hopes depend
Upon the **LORD** alone;
The Soul, that trusts on such a Friend,
Can ne'er be overthrown.
4. Tho' Gourds should wither, Cisterns break,
And Creature-Comforts die;
No Change his solid Hope can shake,
Or stop his sure Supply.

HYMN CCLXXV.

1. **F**ROM Pole to Pole let others roam,
And search in vain for Bliss;
My Soul is satisfy'd at Home,
The LORD my Portion is.
2. JESUS, who on his glorious Throne
Rules Heav'n, and Earth, and Sea,
Is pleas'd to claim me for his own,
And give Himself to me.
3. His Person fixes all my Love,
His Blood removes my Fear;
And, whilst He pleads for me above,
His Arm preserves me here.
4. His Word of Promise is my Food,
His SPIRIT is my Guide;
Thus daily is my Strength renew'd,
And all my Wants supply'd.

HYMN CCLXXVI.

1. **D**ARKNESS overspreads us here,
But the Night wears fast away;
Jacob's Star will soon appear,
Leading on eternal Day.
2. Now 'tis Time to rouse from Sleep,
Trim our Lamps, and stand prepar'd;

For our LORD strict Watch to keep,
Lest He find us off our Guard.

3. Let his People Courage take,
Bear with a submissive Mind
All they suffer for his Sake,
Rich Amends they soon will find.
4. He will wipe away their Tears,
Near Himself appoint their Lot;
All their Sorrows, Pains, and Fears
Quickly then will be forgot.

HYMN CCLXXVII.

1. **F**IERCE Passions discompose the Mind,
As Tempests vex the Sea;
But calm Content and Peace we find,
When, LORD, we turn to Thee.
2. 'Tis Thou appoint'st our daily Lot,
And Thou dost all Things well;
We soon shall leave this wretched Spot,
And rise with Thee to dwell.
3. In Life thy Grace will Strength supply,
Proportion'd to our Day!
At Death we still shall find Thee nigh,
To wipe our Tears away.

HYMN CCLXXVIII.

1. **O**F all the Gifts thine Hand bestows,
Thou Giver of all Good,
Not Heav'n itself a richer knows,
Than our Redeemer's Blood.
2. Faith too, by which we take that Grace,
From the same Hand we gain;
Else, sweetly as it suits our Case,
The Gift had been in vain.
3. 'Till Thou thy teaching Pow'r apply,
Our Hearts refuse to see;
And, weak as a distemper'd Eye,
Shut out the View of Thee.
4. Blind to the Merits of thy Son,
What Mis'ry we endure!
Yet fly that Hand, from which alone
We could expect a Cure!
5. We praise Thee, and would praise Thee more;
To Thee our All we owe;
The precious Saviour, and the Pow'r,
That makes Him precious, too.

HYMN CCLXXIX.

1. **A**S when the weary Trav'ler gains
The Height of some o'erlooking Hill;

His Heart revives, if 'cross the Plains
He eyes his Home, though distant still:

2. So, when the Christian distant views,
By Faith, his Mansion in the Skies;
The Sight his fainting Strength renews,
And wings his Speed to reach the Prize.
3. The Thought of Home his Spirit cheers,
No more he grieves for Troubles past;
Nor any future Trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
4. JESUS, on Thee our Hope depends,
To lead us on to thine Abode;
Assur'd our Home will make Amends
For all our Toil, whilst on the Road.

HYMN CCLXXX.

1. COME, let us join the Hosts above,
Now in our early Days,
Remember our Creator's Love,
And lisp our Saviour's Praise.
2. His Majesty will not despise
The Day of feeble Things;
Grateful the Songs of Children rise,
And please the King of Kings.
3. He loves to be remember'd thus,
And honour'd for his Grace;

Out of the Mouths of Babes like us,
His Wisdom perfects Praise.

4. Glory to God, and Praise, and Pow'r,
Honour and Thanks be giv'n;
Children, and Cherubim, adore
The LORD of Earth and Heav'n.

HYMN CCLXXXI.

1. **O** HAPPY State of Infancy,
Stranger to anxious Fears!
We live from Cares and Sorrows free,
In these our tender Years.
2. JESUS the LORD our Shepherd is,
And did our Souls redeem;
Our present and eternal Bliss
Are both secur'd in Him.
3. Then let us our good God proclaim,
By Earth and Heav'n ador'd;
Children are bid to praise his Name,
And magnify the LORD.

HYMN CCLXXXII.

1. **L**OVER of little Children, Thee,
O JESUS, we adore;
Our kind and loving Saviour be
Both now and evermore.

2. Still, as we grow in Years, in Grace
And Wisdom let us grow;
But never leave thy blest Embrace,
Nor ever Evil know.
3. Strong let us in thy Grace abide,
But ignorant of Ill;
In Malice, Subtlety, and Pride
Let us be Children still.
4. Unspotted from the World and Sin
Grant we may ever live,
And ere the Poison works within,
To Thee our Hearts may give.

HYMN CCLXXXIII.

1. **G**ENTLE JESUS, meek, and mild,
Look upon a little Child;
Slight not my Simplicity,
Suffer me to come to Thee.
2. Hold me fast in thine Embrace,
Let me see thy smiling Face,
Give me, LORD, thy Blessing give,
Pray for me, and I shall live.
3. O that I may never know
What the wicked People do!
But live ignorant of Ill,
Innocent, and happy still!

4. Keep me from the great Offence,
Guard my helpless Innocence;
Hide me from all Evil, hide
Self, and Stubbornness, and Pride.

HYMN CCLXXXIV.

1. **L**AMB of GOD, I look to Thee,
As Thou wast, so let me be;
Thou wast gentle, meek, and mild,
Thou wast once a little Child.
2. Let me in thy Footsteps tread,
Be to Sin and this World dead;
Thou wast pitiful and kind,
Let me have thy loving Mind.
3. Meek and lowly may I be!
Thou wast all Humility;
Let me to my Betters bow,
Subject to thy Parents Thou!
4. Let me, above all, fulfill
God my heav'nly FATHER'S Will;
Never his good SPIRIT grieve,
Only to his Glory live.

HYMN CCLXXXV.

1. **W**HENE'ER I take my Walks abroad,
How many Poor I see!

What shall I render to my God
For all his Gifts to me?

2. Not more than others I deserve,
Yet God hath giv'n me more;
For I have Food, whilst others starve,
Or beg from Door to Door.
3. How many Wretches in the Street
Half-naked I behold;
Whilst I am cloth'd from Head to Feet,
And shelter'd from the Cold!
4. While some poor Creatures scarce can tell
Where they may lay their Head,
I have a Home, wherein to dwell,
And rest upon my Bed.
5. Whilst others early learn to swear,
And curse, and lie, and steal;
LORD, I've been taught thy Name to fear,
And know and do thy Will.
6. Are these thy Favours Day by Day
To me above the rest?
Then let me love Thee more than they,
And try to serve Thee best.

HYMN CCLXXXVI.

1. **R**EPENTANCE in my Soul is wrought
And Faith is giv'n me to believe

That I had sold myself for Nought,
But Jesus did my Soul retrieve.

2. From highest Heav'n his Eye beheld,
And down to Earth he stoop'd for me;
Ev'n whilst against Him I rebell'd,
He bore the Curse to set me free.
3. Him for my Prophet, Him alone,
I take to teach, and guide my Way;
My Priest, who only can atone;
My King, whom gladly I obey.
4. Thus am I brought to Jesu's Feet,
With chearful Heart, and willing Hands;
To all his Will and Precepts sweet
My willing Soul obedient stands.

HYMN CCLXXXVII.

1. **T**HE Light of thy dear Couutenance
Is, LORD, the only Thing I prize;
Then let not Clouds of Sin or Sense
Eclipse thy Glory from mine Eyes.
2. Be Thou my Strength, my Light, my Guide,
In ev'ry Strait for ever nigh;
From thy blest Path ne'er let me slide,
But lead and guide me with thine Eye.
3. Turn not my Morning into Night,
Nor let my glorious Sun go down;

But let me still enjoy thy Light,
 'Till Grace shall me with Glory crown.

HYMN CCLXXXVIII.

1. **T**O keep the Lamp alive,
 With Oil we fill the Bowl;
 'Tis Water, makes the Willow thrive;
 And Grace, that feeds the Soul.
2. The **LORD's** unsparing Hand
 Supplies the living Stream;
 It is not at our own Command,
 But still deriv'd from Him.
3. Retreat beneath his Wings,
 And in his Grace confide;
 This more exalts the King of Kings,
 Than ev'ry Work beside.

HYMN CCLXXXIX.

1. **H**ONOUR and Happiness unite
 To make the Christian's Name a Praise
 How fair the Scene, how clear the Light,
 That fills the Remnant of his Days!
2. A kingly Character he bears,
 No Change his priestly Office knows;
 Unfading is the Crown he wears,
 His Joys can never reach a Close,

3. The noblest Creature seen below,
 Ordain'd to fill a Throne above;
 God gives him All He can bestow,
 His Kingdom of eternal Love!

HYMN CCXC.

1. **O** LORD, my best Desire fulfill,
 And help me to resign
 Life, Health, and Comfort to thy Will,
 And make thy Pleasure mine.
2. Why should I shrink at thy Command,
 Whose Love forbids my Fears?
 Or tremble at the gracious Hand,
 That wipes away my Tears?
3. No! let me rather freely yield
 What most I prize to Thee;
 Who never hast a Good withheld,
 Or wilt withhold from me.

HYMN CCXCI.

1. **W**HY is my Heart so far from Thee,
 My God, my chief Delight?
 Why are my Thoughts no more by Day
 With Thee, no more by Night?
2. Why should my foolish Passions rove?
 Where can such Sweetness be,

As may be tasted in thy Love,
As may be found in Thee!

3. LORD, I repent, and vex my Soul
That I should leave Thee so;
Where will those wild Affections roll,
That let a Saviour go?
4. O save my Soul from wand'ring thus
In Chace of false Delight;
Let me be fasten'd to thy Cross,
Rather than lose thy Sight.

HYMN CCXCII.

1. **M**Y GOD! the Spring of all my Joys,
The Life of my Delights!
The Glory of my brightest Days,
And Comfort of my Nights!
2. In darkest Shades if He appear,
My Dawning is begun!
He is my Soul's sweet Morning-Star,
And He my rising Sun!
3. The op'ning Heav'ns around me shine,
With Beams of sacred Bliss;
While JESUS shews me "He is mine,"
And whispers "I am his."
4. My Soul would leave this mortal Clay,
At that-transporting Word;

Run up with Joy the shining Way,
 To embrace my dearest LORD.

5. Fearless of Hell and ghastly Death,
 I'd break thro' ev'ry Foe;
 The Wings of Love, and Arms of Faith,
 Should bear me Conq'ror thro'.

HYMN CCXCIII.

1. **D**EAREST of all the Names above,
 My JESUS, and my GOD;
 O may I ne'er resist thy Love,
 Or trifle with thy Blood!
2. 'Till GOD in human Flesh I see,
 My Thoughts no Comfort find;
 The Holy, Just, and sacred THREE
 Are Tefrour to my Mind.
3. But if Immanuel's Face appear,
 My Hope, my Joy begins;
 His Name forbids my slavish Fear,
 His Grace removes my Sins.

HYMN CCXCIV.

1. **T**IS all in vain to seek for Bliss,
 (For Bliss can ne'er be found)
 'Till we arrive where JESUS is,
 And tread on heav'nly Ground.

2. There's nothing round these painted Skies,
Or round this earthly Clod;
Nothing, that's worthy of our Joys,
Or lovely as our God.
3. 'Tis Heav'n on Earth to taste his Love,
To feel his quick'ning Grace;
And all the Heav'n, we hope above,
Is but to see his Face.

HYMN CCXCV.

1. **B**EHOLD, great God, in Rivers of my Tears
I come to Thee; bow down thy blessed Ears
To hear my Complaint, and let thine Eyes, which keep
Perpetual Watch, behold a Sinner weep.
2. Let not, O God, my God! my Sins, though great
And numberless, between thy Mercy-Seat
And my poor Soul have Place; since I am taught
That Thou rememb'rest thine when Thou art sought.
3. I come not, LORD, with any other Merit,
Than what I by my Saviour CHRIST inherit;
Be then his Wounds my Balm, his Stripes my Bliss,
His Thorns my Crown, my Death be blest in His!
4. And Thou, my dear Redeemer, Saviour, God,
Quit my Accounts, withhold thy vengeful Rod;
O beg for me, my Hopes on Thee are set,
O CHRIST, acquit me, since Thou'st paid my Debt.
5. Thee, living Font, the Way, the Truth I know,
And but to Thee ah! whither shall I go?
All other Helps are vain, grant thine to me,
For in thy Cross my saving Health I see.

6. Thro' Life, dear LORD, my Steps direct and guide;
 At Death support me, that I may not slide;
 And at Doom's Day let me be rais'd again
 To live with Thee; sweet JESUS, say "Amen!"

HYMN CCXCVI.

1. **C**REATOR, God, great Architect divine!
 The Heav'ns, the Earth, with all their Hosts are thine!
 Thy Breath first bid inactive Matter move,
 And strait with Life the genial Atoms strove;
 Producing Animal, and Plant, and Flow'r,
 Concurrent Proof of Wisdom and of Pow'r!
2. Thy potent Word infus'd the Solar Light,
 And spread the Curtains of refreshing Night,
 With splendid Orbs enrich'd the wide Profound,
 Rang'd the bright Worlds, and roll'd their Courses round.
 O sing his Praises then! How justly due,
 Created Kinds, the Strains of Praise from you!

HYMN CCXCVII.

1. **T**HOU, Sun, Creation's pure resplendent Eye,
 And all ye Solar Orbs that deck the Sky,
 Round whose vast Systems peopled Planets move,
 Ye central Suns of num'rous Earths above;
 Praise the dread Pow'r, whose Goodness ye proclaim,
 And let your warbling Spheres attune his Name.
2. Thou, Moon, whose Rays diffus'd of Silver-Light
 Brighten the shapeless Gloom of awful Night;
 And you, satellitary Orbs on high,
 Who kindly Beams to distant Worlds supply;
 Hymn your Creator's Praise, whose Skill divine
 Empow'r'd your Mass to roll, your Globes to shine.

3. Ye Comets, that in long Ellipses stray,
Whole Ages finishing your annual Way;
Thou, Darkness, Nature's emblematic Tomb,
Yield Him thy Rev'rence of impressive Gloom
In silent Praise! And thou, dread Space profound,
Thro' all thy waste interminable Round.
4. Winds, who in troubled Air your Voices raise,
Swell in loud Accents with your Maker's Praise;
And you, soft Breezes, that perfume the Spring,
Bear Him a Tribute on your gentler Wing;
Spread it, ye pealing Thunders, round the Sky,
Wide as your Volleys roll, or Lightnings fly.
5. Ye Meteors, your Creator's Praises shew;
The spangled Dew, the Cloud's reflected Bow,
And moist'ning Show'r; ye Frosts, his Praise proclaim;
The pendent Icicle's clear native Gem;
Hoar-Mists congeal'd, that dress the Meadow pale;
Blue Vapour, whit'ning Snows, and pearly Hail.

HYMN CCXCVIII.

1. **P**RAISE God, ye Seasons! Spring, with youthful Face;
And Summer, blooming with maturer Grace;
Ripe Autumn, clad in Fruits, with Harvests crown'd;
And Winter old; his solemn Praise resound;
'Tis He, unsearchable, in you presides;
He, the first Cause, your Operations guides.
2. Ye flow'ry Tribes, in all your proud Array,
Your lovely Forms and dazzling Hues display;
Young fruitful Branches, white with vernal Bloom,
In rich Oblations breathe your fresh Perfume;
Praise Him, ye Plants, with all your sweet Supplies;
Ye od'rous Herbs, in grateful Incense rise.

3. Insects, that creep on Earth, or spread the Wing,
 In Troops your tributary Homage bring;
 Fowls of the Air, and Brutes that range the Mead;
 And the finn'd Race, which Stream and Ocean breed;
 How great a !ow'r must all your Wants supply!
 Its Cares how watchful, and its Aids how nigh!

HYMN CCXCIX.

1. **C**HERUBIC Dignities, in Heav'n who shine,
 Nearest encompassing the Throne divine;
 Ye Seraphim, bright Flames; and, Angel-Choirs;
 To God's high Name tune all your sounding Lyres.
 Saints, thron'd in Bliss, Sin-vassal'd once below,
 In noblest Strains your loftier Praise bestow.
2. Man, Image of thy Maker's moral Pow'r,
 Last, labour'd Work of Heav'n's creating Hour;
 Shall his vast Goodness, his Indulgence, move
 No warm Returns, nor swell the Breath of Love?
 O with exerted Force attune his Praise
 In Notes, may emulate celestial Lays.
3. Let Music her divinest Succours bring,
 The breathing Flute, the Viol's warbling String,
 And dulcet Voice. Ye Concerts, louder grow,
 Let the shrill Trump, the deep'ning Organ blow;
 While with the Notes the tremulating Ground,
 And echoing Roofs, strike Rapture all around.
4. Praise Him, each Creature; Plenitude and Space;
 Things of inanimate, and living Race;
 Each Pow'r; whole Nature; all his Works; conspire
 In Songs of Praise; an universal Choir!
 From the terrestrial to the starry Pole
 Praise Him, his Works! and thou, my prostrate Soul!

HYMN CCC.

1. **R**EDEEMER JESUS! mediatorial LORD!
Thou to Heav'n's Sov'reign can'st Access afford;
Can'st introduce me to his bright Abode,
And raise a Worm to view his wond'rous GOD:
Eas'd of my Guilt, his Terrors disappear,
No more his Justice wakes my trembling Fear.
2. GOD's Holiness, GOD's Truth, my Dread before,
All leagu'd with Mercy, now dismay no more:
By Thee redeem'd, thy sinful breathing Dust
Sees GOD appeas'd, yet holy; good, yet just;
Sees o'er th' angelic Nature Man's preside,
With GODHEAD's Self in near Relation ty'd.
3. O may my Remnant-Days, blest Saviour, be
In Acts. of Love devoted all to Thee!
Thy willing Servant, O redeeming LORD!
By Choice obedient to thy Will and Word!
Aims, Int'rests, Powers, All no longer mine!
Thine be all Glory, as all Merit's thine!

DOXOLOGIES.



1. **P**RAISE GOD, from whom all Blessings flow,
Praise Him, all Creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly Host,
Praise FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST.

2. **T**O praise the FATHER, and the SON,
And SPIRIT, all divine,
The One in Three, and Three in One,
Let Saints and Angels join.

3. **L**ET GOD the MAKER's Name
Have Honour, Love, and Fear;
To GOD the SAVIOUR be the same,
And GOD the COMFORTER.

4. **T**O our eternal GOD,
The FATHER, and the SON,
And SPIRIT, all divine,
Three Mysteries in One,
Salvation, Pow'r, and Praise be giv'n
By All on Earth, and All in Heav'n.



GENERAL CONTENTS

OF THE HYMNS.

FOR	From Hymn to Hymn.
ADVENT,	1 = 14
CHRISTMAS,	15 = 28
THE NEW YEAR,	29 = 34
FAST-DAYS,	35 = 43
PUBLIC THANKSGIVING,	44 = 47
GOOD FRIDAY,	48 = 61
EASTER,	62 = 67
ASCENSION,	68 = 71
WHITSUNTIDE,	72 = 83
TRINITY SUNDAY,	84 = 93
HOLY SACRAMENT,	94 = 113
THE LORD'S DAY,	114 = 121
THE WORD OF GOD,	122 = 126
FUNERALS,	127 = 133
MORNING,	134 = 137
EVENING,	138 = 141
MIDNIGHT,	142
THE KING,	261
HYMNS FOR CHILDREN	281 = 286
MISCELLANEOUS,	{ 143 = 280
	{ 287 = 300
DOXOLOGIES,	CONCLUSION.

INDEX

TO THE
HYMNS.

	HYMN.
A DORING Angels at his Birth	9
Again we'll sing our Saviour's Death,	61
Ah wretched Souls, who strive in vain,	223
Alas! and did my Saviour bleed?	49
Alas! what hourly Dangers rise!	252
All Praise to Thee, my GOD, this Night	138
Almighty GOD of Truth and Love	248
Almighty Maker, GOD;	262
And art Thou mine, my dearest LORD?	260
And let this feeble Body fail,	173
As parched in the barren Sands,	274
As when the weary Trav'ler gains,	279
Author of Life divine,	99
Awake, and sing the Song	68
Awake, my Soul, and with the Sun	134
Awake, our Souls! away our Fears!	220
Away, my anxious Fears,	159
Before JEHOVAH's awful Throne,	118
Behold, great GOD, in Rivers of my Tears	295
Behold the Throne of Grace!	227
Beset with Snares on ev'ry Hand,	250
Blessed are the Sons of GOD;	165
Blessing, Honour, Thanks, and Praise	65
By Faith in CHRIST we walk with GOD,	268

Cherubic Dignities, in Heav'n who shine	299
Christians, awake, salute the happy Morn	15
Christians, lift up your Hearts,	78
Christians should never be dismay'd,	269
CHRIST'S Love possessing, we are blest,	229
Come all harmonious Tongues,	60
Come all, whose Souls have set	201
Come, dearest LORD, descend and dwell	101
Come, HOLY GHOST, our Hearts inspire,	72
Come, HOLY GHOST, our Souls inspire,	73
Come, HOLY SPIRIT, come,	80
Come, HOLY SPIRIT, heav'nly Dove,	75
Come, let us all with one Consent	35
Come, let us join our chearful Songs	67
Come, let us join our Friends above,	133
Come, let us join the Hosts above,	280
Come, Thou Almighty King,	89
Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry Blessing,	167
Come, ye that love the LORD,	147
Come, ye that love the LORD, arise,	3
Creator, GOD, great Architect divine,	296
Darkness overspreads us here,	276
Day of Judgment, Day of Wonders!	8
Dear Refuge of the weary Soul,	251
Dear Saviour Sun of Righteousness,	246
Dearest of all the Names above,	293
Deep in our Breasts let us record	96
Deep in the Dust before thy Throne	224
Ere I sleep, for ev'ry Favour,	141
Ere yet the Heav'ns were stretch'd abroad,	23
Eternal SPIRIT, we confess	74
Eternal Wisdom, Thee we praise;	264
"FATHER, behold I come"	206
FATHER, behold with gracious Eyes	158
FATHER, hear the Blood of JESUS	54
FATHER, how wide thy Glory shines!	26
FATHER of all, whose pow'rful Voice	92

FATHER of everlasting Grace,	71
FATHER of JESUS CHRIST our LORD,	150
FATHER of Lights, from whom proceeds	180
FATHER, our Hearts we lift	18
FATHER, to Thee our Hearts we lift,	200
FATHER, 'tis thine each Day to yield	93
FATHER, whate'er of earthly Bliss	174
Fierce Passions discompose the Mind,	277
From all that dwell below the Skies,	119
From Pole to Pole let others roam	257
Gentle JESUS, meek and mild,	281
Gladly we see the nat'ral Sun	219
Glory be to GOD on high!	20
Glory be to GOD our King,	20
GOD moves in a mysterious Way	161
GOD of Goodness, Source of Love,	211
GOD of infinite Compassion,	36
GOD of our Life, thy constant Care	30
GOD, the great GOD, that rules the Skies,	10
GOD with one piercing Glance looks thro'	10
Granted is the Saviour's Pray'r,	8
Great GOD, are we brought near to Thee?	10
Great GOD, create my Soul anew,	21
Great GOD, indulge my humble Claim,	18
Great GOD of tender Mercy, rise,	43
Great GOD, we sing that mighty Hand,	31
Great GOD, with Wonder and with Praise,	122
Hail, FATHER whose commanding Call	84
Hail, glorious and coequal Three!	87
Hail, HOLY GHOST, JEHOVAH! Third,	81
Happy beyond Description he,	239
Happy the Heart, where Graces reign,	217
Hark! the glad Sound! the Saviour comes,	21
Hark! the Herald-Angels sing	19
Hark! ye Nations, her the Trumpet	6
He comes! He comes! the Judge severe!	1

He d
He r
He,
High
HOL
Holy
Hon
Hon
Hos
Hos
How
How
How
How
How
How
If J
I kn
I'll
Imm
Incr
In v
Is n
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES
JES

He dies! the Friend of Sinners dies!	57
He reigns, the LORD, the Saviour, reigns!	10
He, who on Earth as Man was known,	231
High let us swell our tuneful Notes,	20
HOLY GHOST, dispel our Sadness,	76
Holy, holy, holy Giver	137
Honey tho' the Bee prepares,	273
Honour and Happiness unite	269
Hosanna to our conq'ring King!	62
Hosanna to the royal Son	16
How can we adore,	28
How awful was the Hour,	56
How happy are our Ears,	188
How happy are the Souls above,	127
How long shall Earth's alluring Toys	226
How sweet the Name of JESUS sounds	230
How sweet the Voice of Pardon sounds!	249
How wond'rous are JEHOVAH's Ways!	245
If JESUS is ours,	179
I know that my Redeemer lives;	129
I'll praise JEHOVAH whilst I've Breath,	149
Immoveable thy Promise stands,	187
Incarnate GOD, the Soul, that knows	270
In vain the dusky Night retires,	208
Is not the Gospel Peace and Love?	235
JEHOVAH JESUS, GOD of Love,	189
JEHOVAH's Ways, in wise Design	258
Jerusalem, my happy Home,	178
JESUS, at thy Command,	204
JESUS CHRIST is ris'n to-Day!	64
JESUS, commission'd from above	257
JESUS, Lover of my Soul,	146
JESUS, my Saviour, in thy Face	216
JESUS our GOD ascends on high;	71
JESUS, the true eternal Light	267
JESUS, thou all-sustaining Word,	155
JESUS, thou Sin-atoning Lamb,	156
JESUS, thro' whom all Mercy flows,	97

JESUS, thy Blood and Righteousness	162
JESUS, thy boundless Love to me	183
Join, all the glorious Names	186
Joy is a Fruit, that will not grow	228
Lamb of GOD, I look to Thee	284
Leader of faithful Souls, and Guide	177
Let all our Tongues be one,	112
Let all, who know the glorious Name	44
Let me but hear my Saviour say,	193
Let us adore th' eternal Word,	104
Lift your Heads, ye Friends of JESUS,	7
Light of those, whose dreary Dwelling	13
Lo! He comes with Clouds descending,	4
Lo! He cometh! countless Trumpets	5
Long have we sat beneath the Sound	221
LORD, enrich us with thy Blessing,	113
LORD GOD of Hosts, attend our Pray'r	41
LORD, I believe a Rest remains	157
LORD of the Sabbath, hear our Vows,	121
LORD, we are vile, conceiv'd in Sin,	152
LORD, where shall guilty Souls retire	214
Love divine, all Love excelling,	14
Lover of little Children, Thee	282
Lo! what a precious heav'nly Sight	110
Most holy, holy, holy LORD,	88
Most holy, Sin-chastising GOD,	39
My drowsy Pow'rs, why sleep ye so?	215
My feeble Feet, aspiring, climb	256
"My God"! how chearful is the Sound!	243
My GOD, now I from Sleep awake,	142
My God! the Spring of all my Joys	292
My Hiding Place, my Refuge-Tow'r	213
My Saviour, let me hear thy Voice	234
My Saviour, Thou thy Love to me	184
My Soul, repeat his Praise,	212
My Soul shall as the Incense rise	136

102	No Heart can be conceal'd	233
183	Not all the Blood of Beasts,	50
186	Not unto us, to Thee alone,	160
228	Now from the Altar of our Hearts	140
284	Now, gracious LORD, thine Arm reveal,	34
177	Now let our Songs address the God of Peace,	45
112	Now let us join with Hearts and Tongues,	25
44	*Now may the God of Pow'r and Grace	40
93	Now, Saviour, now thyself reveal,	94
104	Now to the Grace of God supreme	205
7	O come, let us with one Accord	116
13	O come, Thou wounded Lamb of God,	55
4	Of all the Gifts thine Hand bestows	278
5	O for a Heart to praise my God!	240
121	O for a sweet inspiring Ray	172
113	O God, how endless is thy Love!	139
41	O God, our Father, and our King,	79
57	O God, our Help in Ages past,	29
21	O happy State of Infancy,	281
52	O happy they, who know the LORD	236
14	O JESUS, our LORD,	163
14	O JESUS, Sin-atoning Lamb,	37
92	O LORD, against thy Face	266
10	O LORD, my best Desire fulfill	290
88	O Love, thy sov'reign Aid impart,	182
39	On Britain, long thy favour'd Isle,	42
115	One there is above all others,	271
156	On Thee, O God of Purity,	164
243	O the immense amazing Height,	175
142	O the sweet Wonders of the Cross,	105
92	O Thou God of our Salvation,	98
113	O Thou, in whom the Gentiles trust,	198
134	O Thou, to whose all-searching Sight	148
184	O Thou, whose tender Mercy hears	161
112	Our dying Saviour and our God,	106
136	Our LORD is risen from the dead,	66
	Our Songs shall bless the LORD of All,	24
	O what amazing Words of Grace	197

O what shall I do,	154
O ye, who sink in Depths of Care,	263
Plung'd in a Gulph of dark Despair,	22
Possessing CHRIST, we All possess,	107
Praise GOD, ye Seasons! Spring, with youthful Face .	298
Prepare a thankful Song	70
Redeemer JESUS! mediatorial LORD!	300
Refreshed by the Bread and Wine,	103
Rejoice, the LORD our Saviour reigns,	69
Rejoice, rejoice, ye fallen Race,	83
Religion is the chief Concern	247
Repentance in my Soul is wrought	286
Salvation! O the joyful Sound!	27
Salvation! what a glorious Plan!	238
Say, should we search the Globe around,	46
See, gracious GOD, before thy Throne	38
Sing to the great JEHOVAH's Praise,	33
Soldiers of CHRIST, arise,	151
Some Seraph, lend your heav'nly Tongue,	265
SON of GOD, thy Blessing grant,	143
Sov'reign of All, whose Will ordains	261
Sweet is the Mem'ry of thy Grace,	153
Sweet is the Work, O GOD our King,	114
Teach me, O my incarnate LORD,	254
The Evils that beset our Path,	272
Thee we adore, eternal Name!	30
Th' Extent of JESU's Love	222
The Heav'ns declare thy Glory, LORD,	123
The HOLY SPIRIT in his Word	109
The King of Heav'n his Table spreads	95
The Light of thy dear Countenance	287
The LORD is the GOD we adore	218
The LORD JEHOVAH reigns,	190
The LORD my Pasture shall prepare,	145
The LORD, the Judge, before his Throne,	11

The mighty God will not despise	244
There is a Fountain fill'd with Blood,	169
The Saviour! what a noble Flame	58
The spacious Firmament on high,	117
The Sun, the Moon, the Stars decay	219
Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb,	191
Thou didst, great tri-une GOD, exist,	90
Thou, GOD, all Honour, Glory, Pow'r	102
Thou GOD of Harmony and Love,	202
Thou hidden Love of GOD, whose Height,	181
Thou sacred One, Almighty Three,	91
Thou Sun, Creation's pure resplendent Eye	297
This is the Day the LORD hath made,	120
This is the Day, the LORD's own Day	115
Thrice happy Souls, that, born from Heav'n,	253
Thro' ev'ry Age, eternal GOD,	131
Thy daily Mercies, O my GOD,	135
Thy Mercies fill the Earth, O LORD,	124
Thy solemn Vows are on us, LORD,	111
'Tis all in vain to seek for Bliss	294
'Tis Faith that purifies the Heart;	176
'Tis finish'd! the Messiah dies!	53
'Tis Grace alone, which lifts the Mind,	255
'Tis my Happiness below	225
'Tis very meet and right to sing	199
TO FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST	86
To GOD the only wise,	12
To keep the Lamp alive	288
To praise redeeming Love,	192
'Twas thus the Saints of GOD,	195
Uprising from the darksome Tomb	63
Vital Spark of heav'nly Flame!	132
We give immortal Praise	85
We know, by Faith we know,	130
We love the LORD, and we adore	47
We sing to Thee, Thou SON of GOD,	194

What inestimable Treasure	126
What shall we render unto Thee?	168
What Sinners value I resign,	171
What were our Gain, could we survey	207
When all thy Mercies, O my God,	144
When Darkness long hath veil'd my Mind,	170
Whene'er I take my Walks abroad,	285
When Faith presents my Saviour's Death,	196
When God's own SPIRIT applies his Word,	125
When I survey the wond'rous Cross,	48
When, my Saviour, shall I be?	203
When on the Cross, my LORD I see	59
When Sins, and Fears, prevailing, rise	237
Wherewith, O LORD, shall we draw near?	52
Whilst Sinners utter boasting Words	232
Why is my Heart so far from Thee	291
Why should we mourn departed Friends?	128
Why sinks my weak desponding Mind?	242
Ye that pass by, behold the Man,	51
Ye Worlds of Light, that roll so near	259



6
8
1
7
4
70
85
96
25
48
03
59
37
52
32
91
28
42
51
59

*